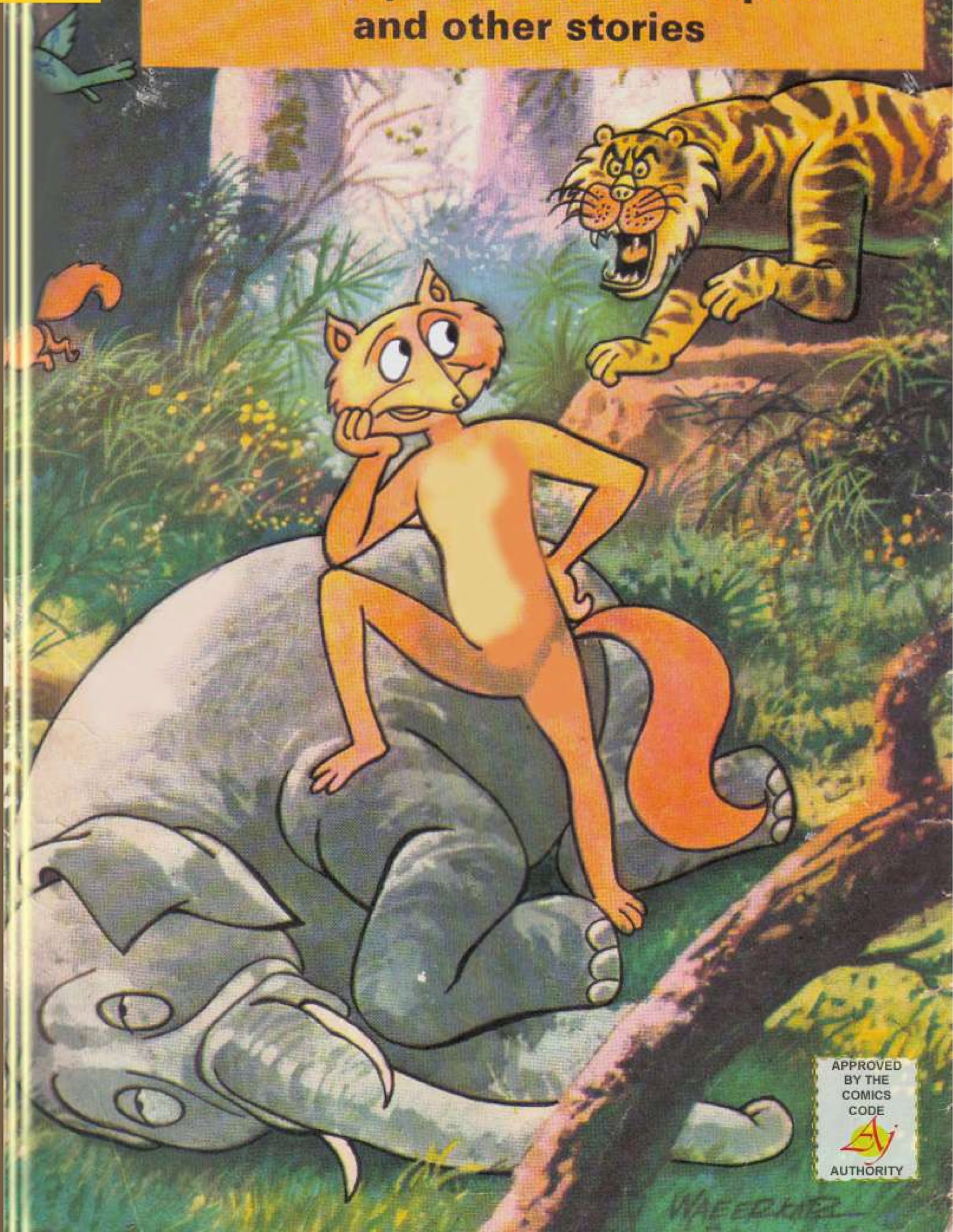


# PANCHATANTRA

How the jackal ate the elephant  
and other stories

AMAR  
CHITRA  
KATHA





The original Sanskrit text of the Panchatantra was probably written about 200 B.C. by the great scholar, Vishnu Sharma. But some of the tales must have been in circulation much earlier. In course of time, travellers took these tales with them to Persia and Arabia and finally, through Greece, they reached Europe. So far the Panchatantra has been translated into 50 or more languages of the world.

How the tales of the Panchatantra came to be told is itself an interesting story. A king in ancient India could not find a teacher who could make his three sons interested in the pursuit of knowledge. At last he found in Vishnu Sharma the teacher he was looking for — the teacher who could make the pursuit of knowledge palatable to his sons.

The study of the theories of philosophy, psychology and statecraft became engrossing when Vishnu Sharma drove the moral home through the mouths of talking animals and their escapades.

One unique feature of the tales is that most of the characters are animals; another, the tales form a chain of stories; a third, each of the tales has a distinct moral; and yet another, the tales have different levels of appeal.

The morals which the Panchatantra seeks to teach continue to be relevant to this day and the stories themselves haven't lost their novelty even two thousand years after they were first told.

OUR NEXT TITLE:

## ***TALES OF SHIVA***

© India Book House Education Trust, Bombay-400 039

All rights reserved First Printing: May 1978

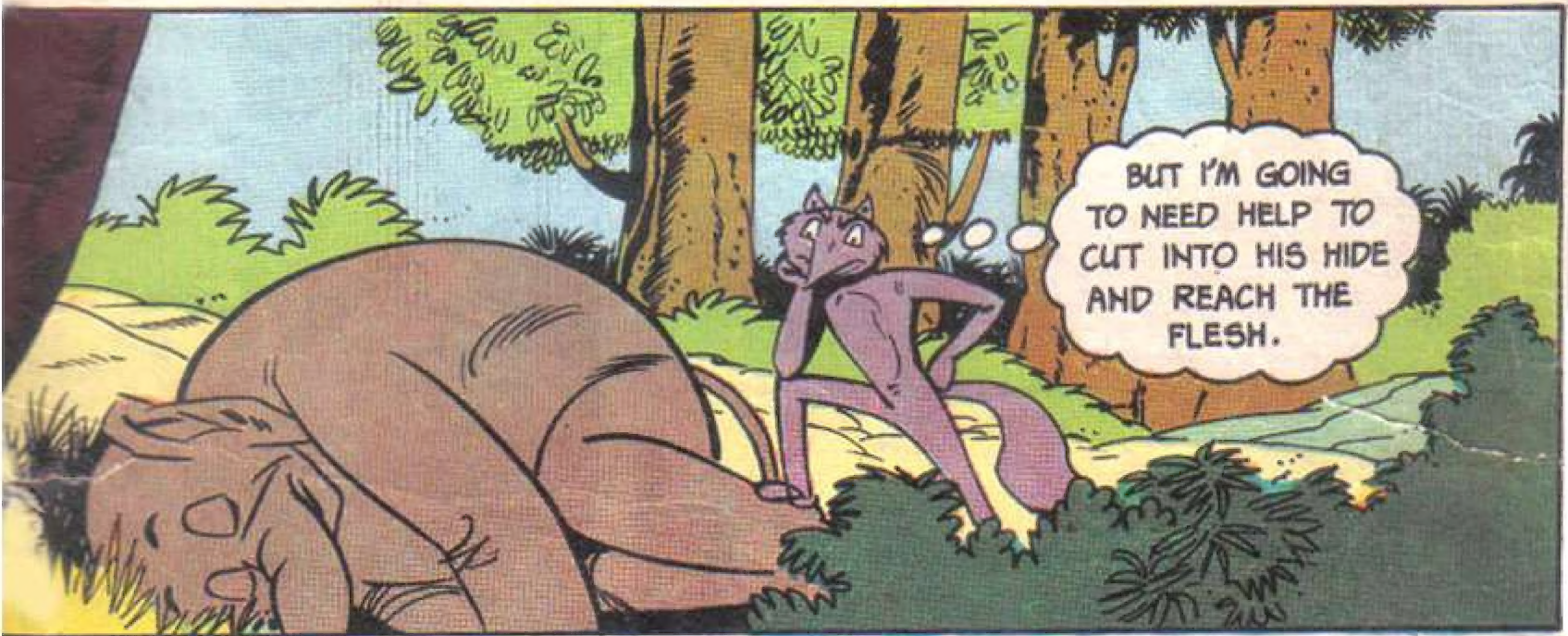
Published by H.G. Mirchandani, for India Book House Education Trust, Rusi Mansion, 29, Nathalal Parekh Marg, Bombay-400 039 and printed by H.K. Nasta at IBH Printers, Marol Naka, Mathuradas Vissanji Road, Andheri (East), Bombay-400 059

Editor: Anant Pai Associate Editor: Kamala Chandrakant  
Script : Kamala Chandrakant Illustrations : Ram Waeerkar

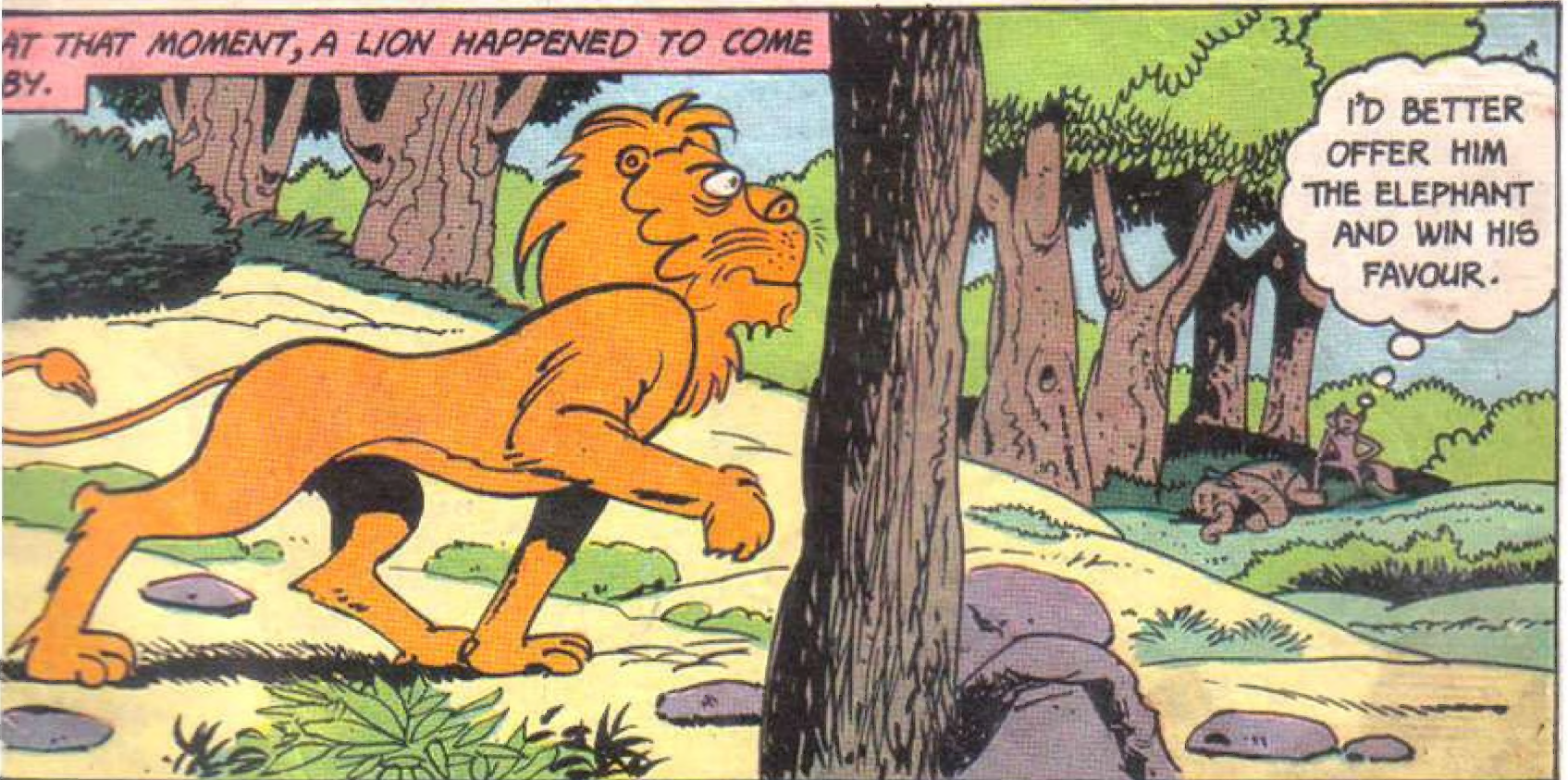


# HOW THE JACKAL ATE THE ELEPHANT

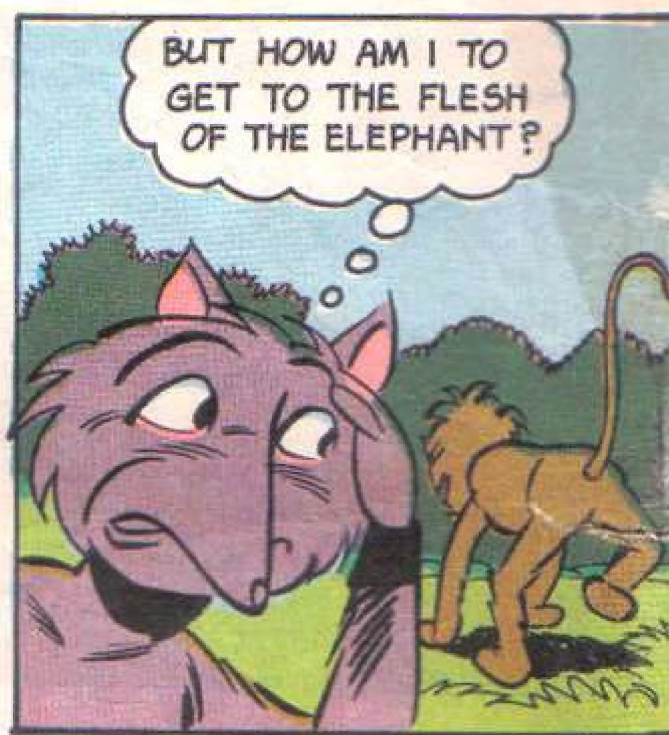
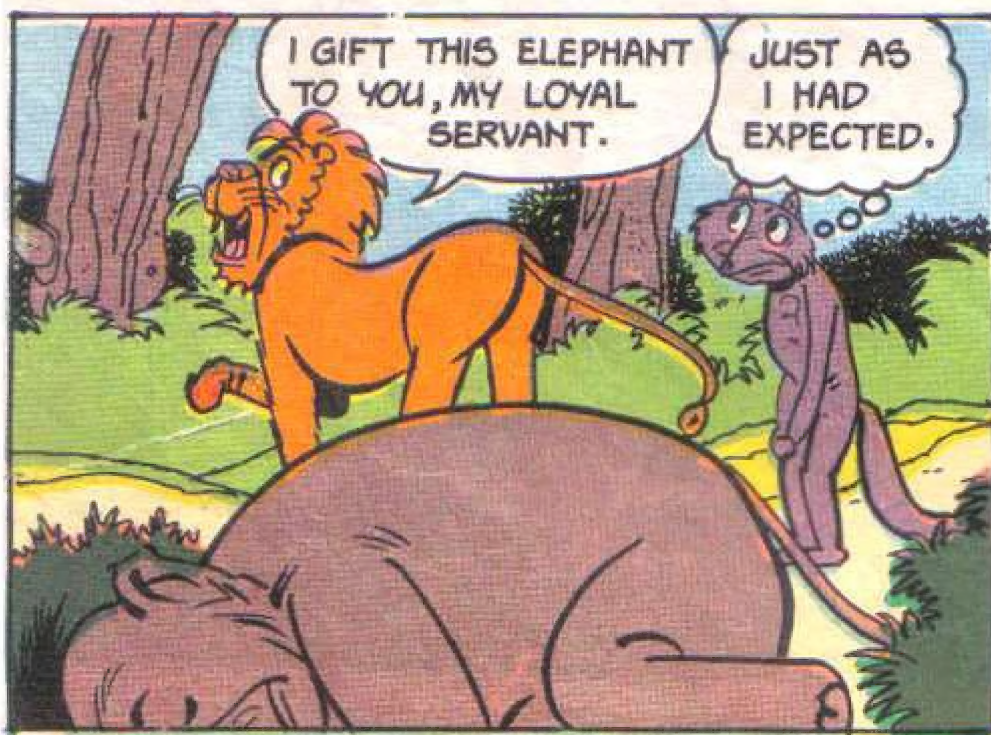
MAHACHATURAKA, THE JACKAL WAS VERY HAPPY. HE HAD FOUND A DEAD ELEPHANT. ENOUGH FOOD FOR WEEKS!



AT THAT MOMENT, A LION HAPPENED TO COME BY.



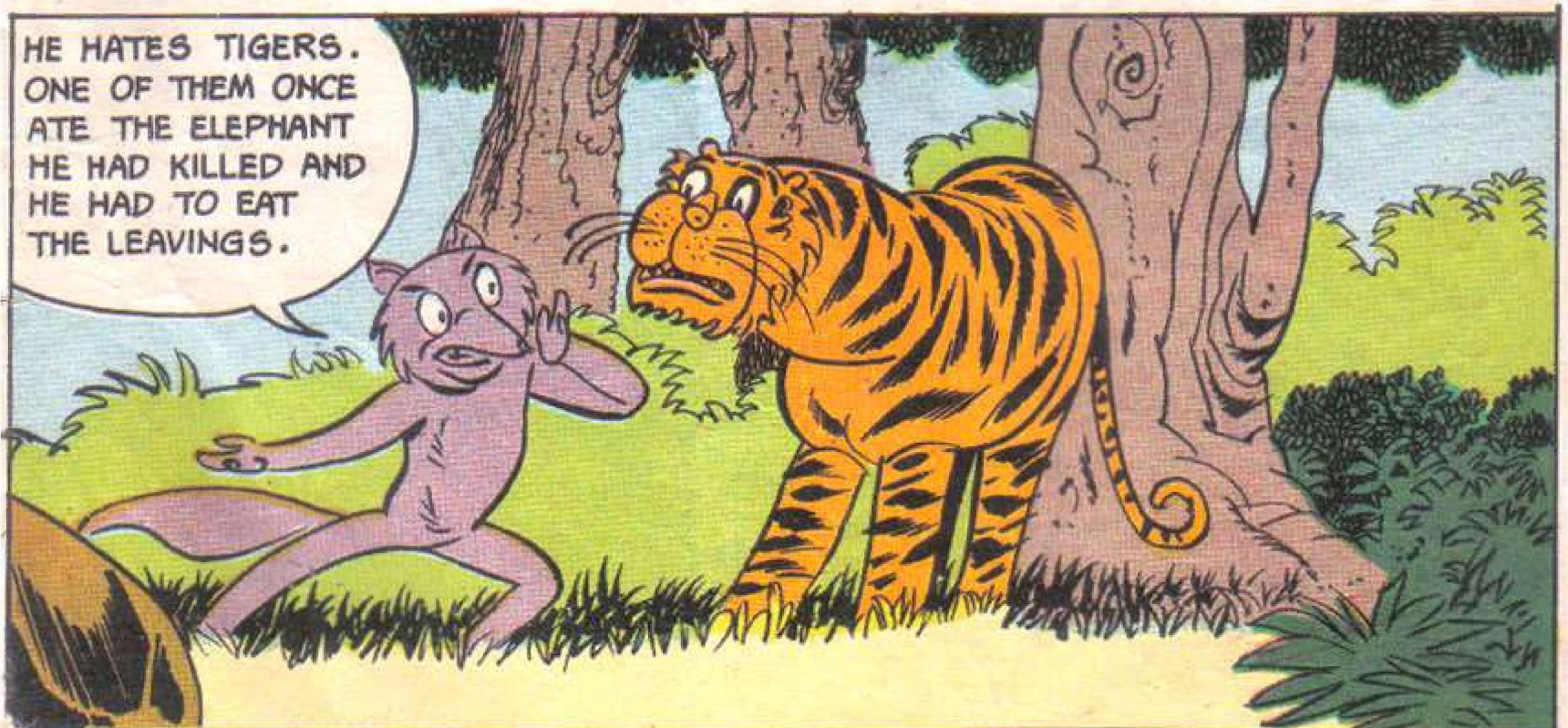




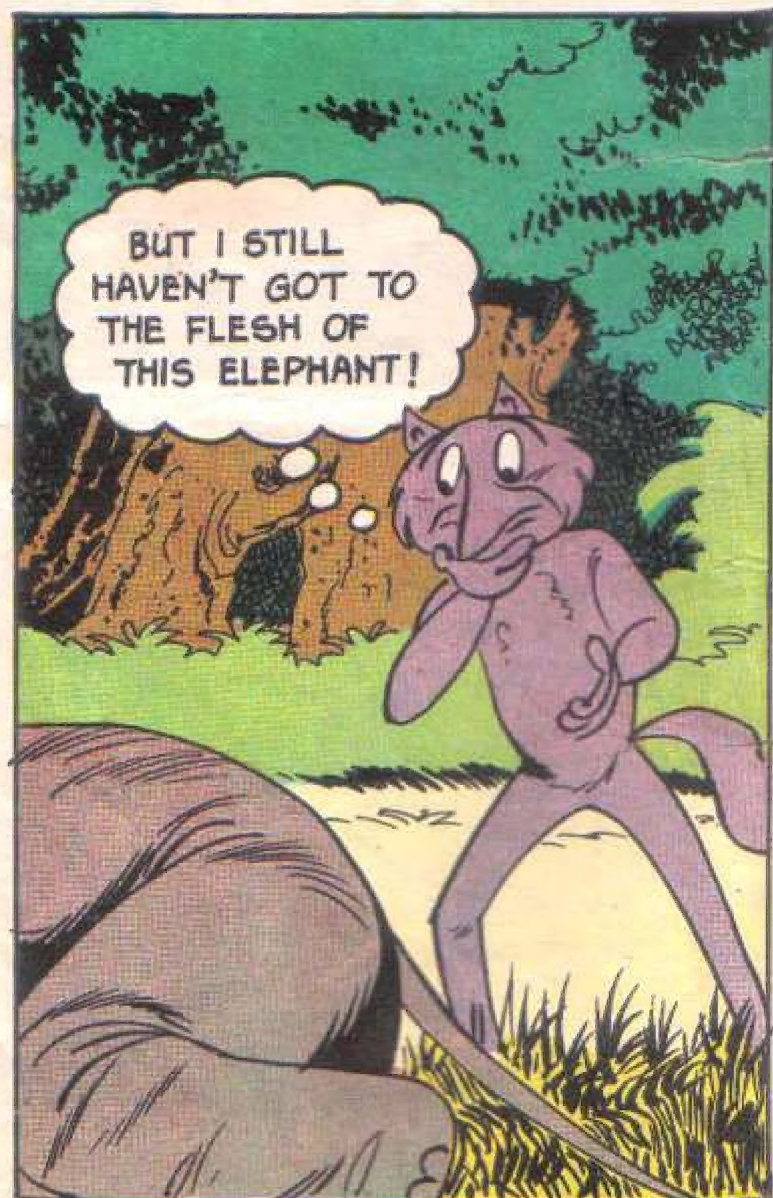
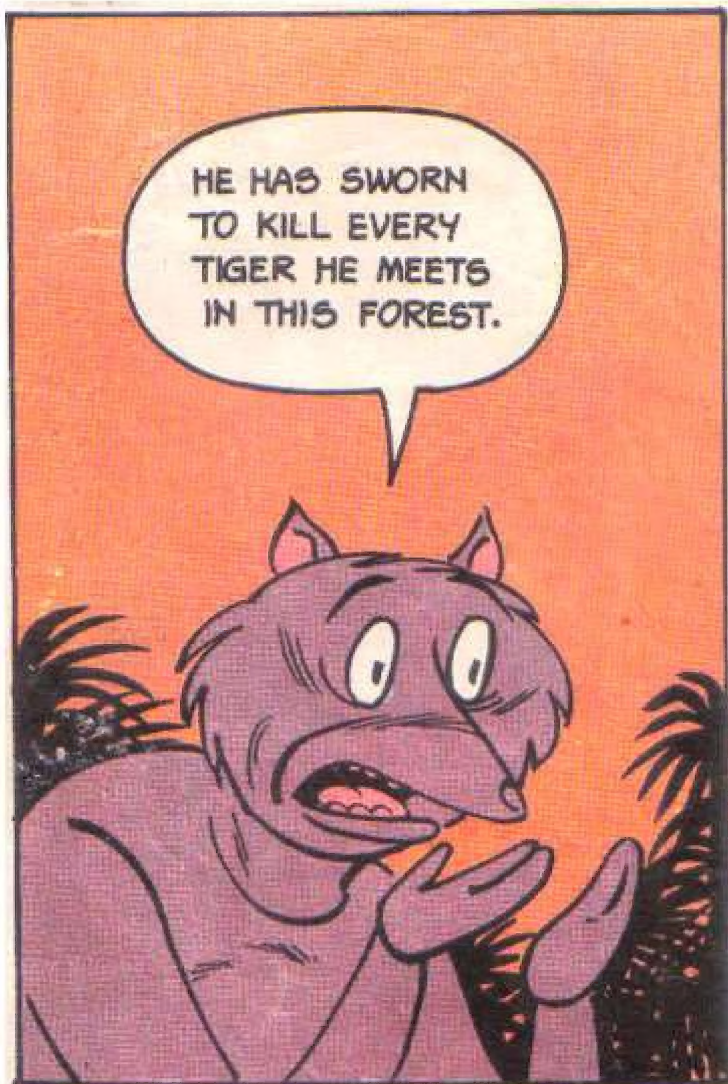
AS HE WONDERED WHAT TO DO, A TIGER CAME BY.













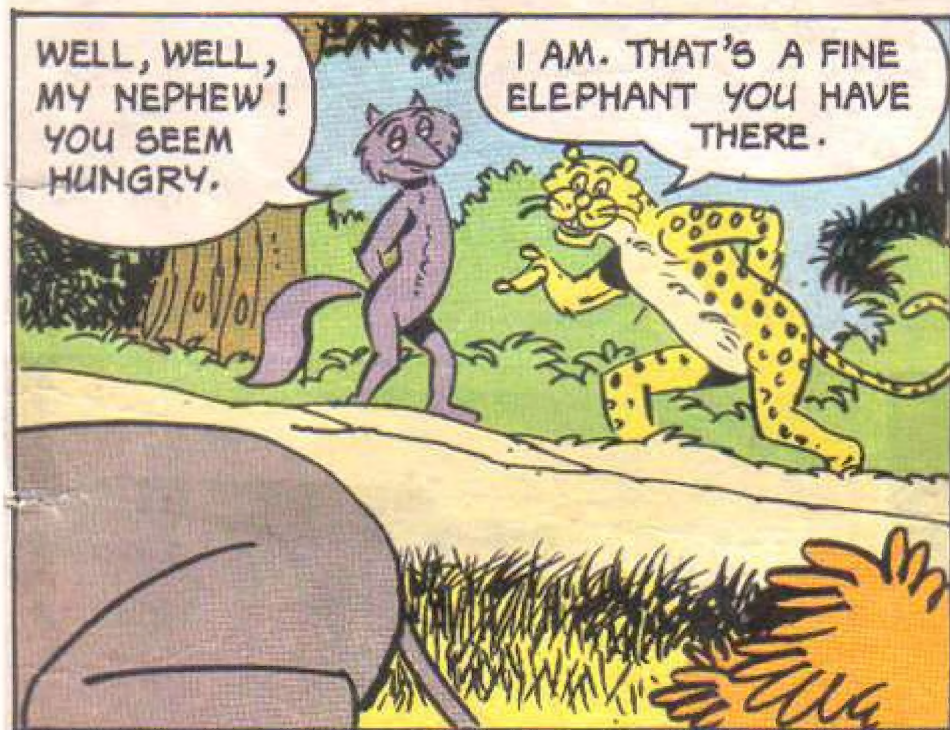
JUST THEN, HE SAW A LEOPARD COMING TOWARDS HIM.

THAT'S THE FELLOW I'LL  
USE! HE HAS STRONG  
TEETH AND WILL CUT  
THROUGH THE HIDE IN  
NO TIME. THEN I'LL  
SEND HIM PACKING.

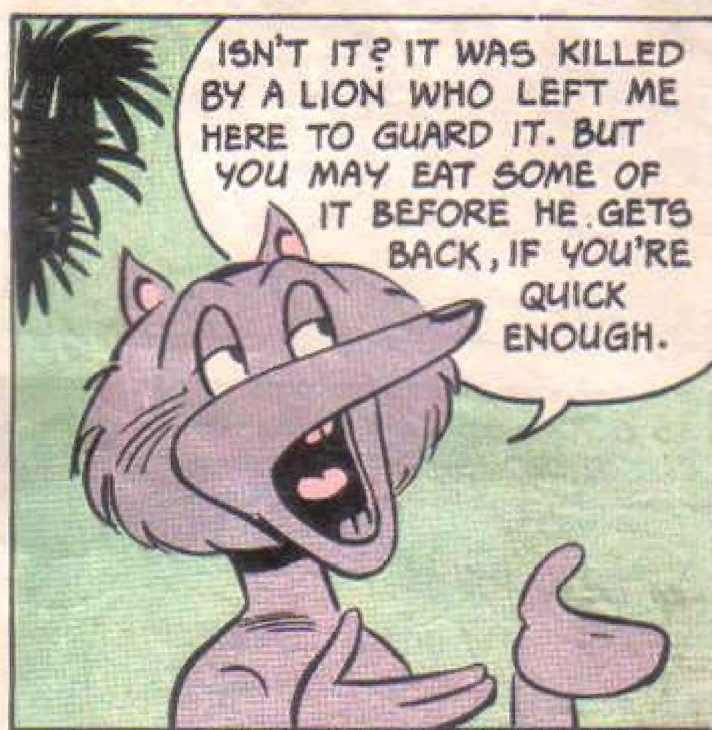


WELL, WELL,  
MY NEPHEW!  
YOU SEEM  
HUNGRY.

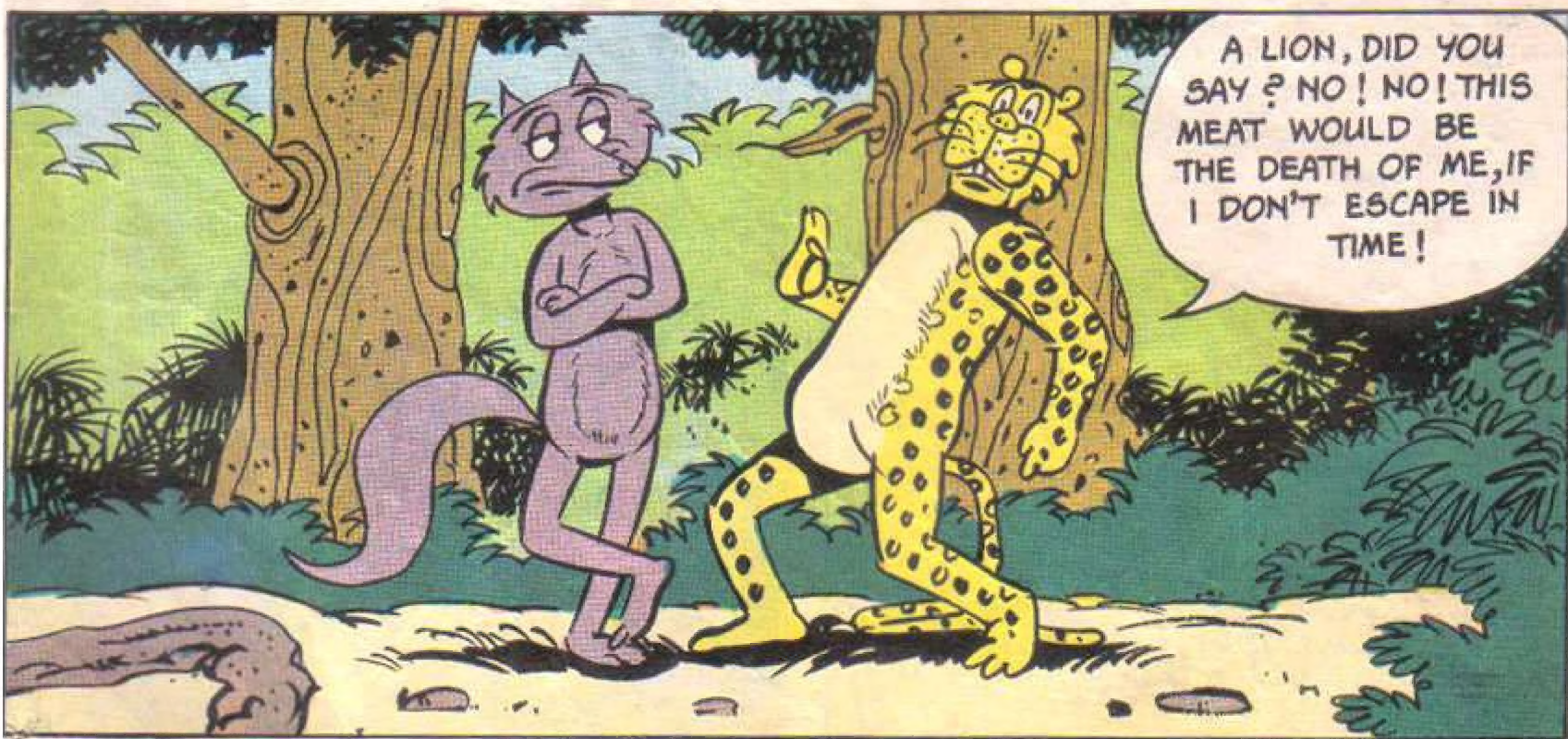
I AM. THAT'S A FINE  
ELEPHANT YOU HAVE  
THERE.



ISN'T IT? IT WAS KILLED  
BY A LION WHO LEFT ME  
HERE TO GUARD IT. BUT  
YOU MAY EAT SOME OF  
IT BEFORE HE GETS  
BACK, IF YOU'RE  
QUICK  
ENOUGH.



A LION, DID YOU  
SAY? NO! NO! THIS  
MEAT WOULD BE  
THE DEATH OF ME, IF  
I DON'T ESCAPE IN  
TIME!

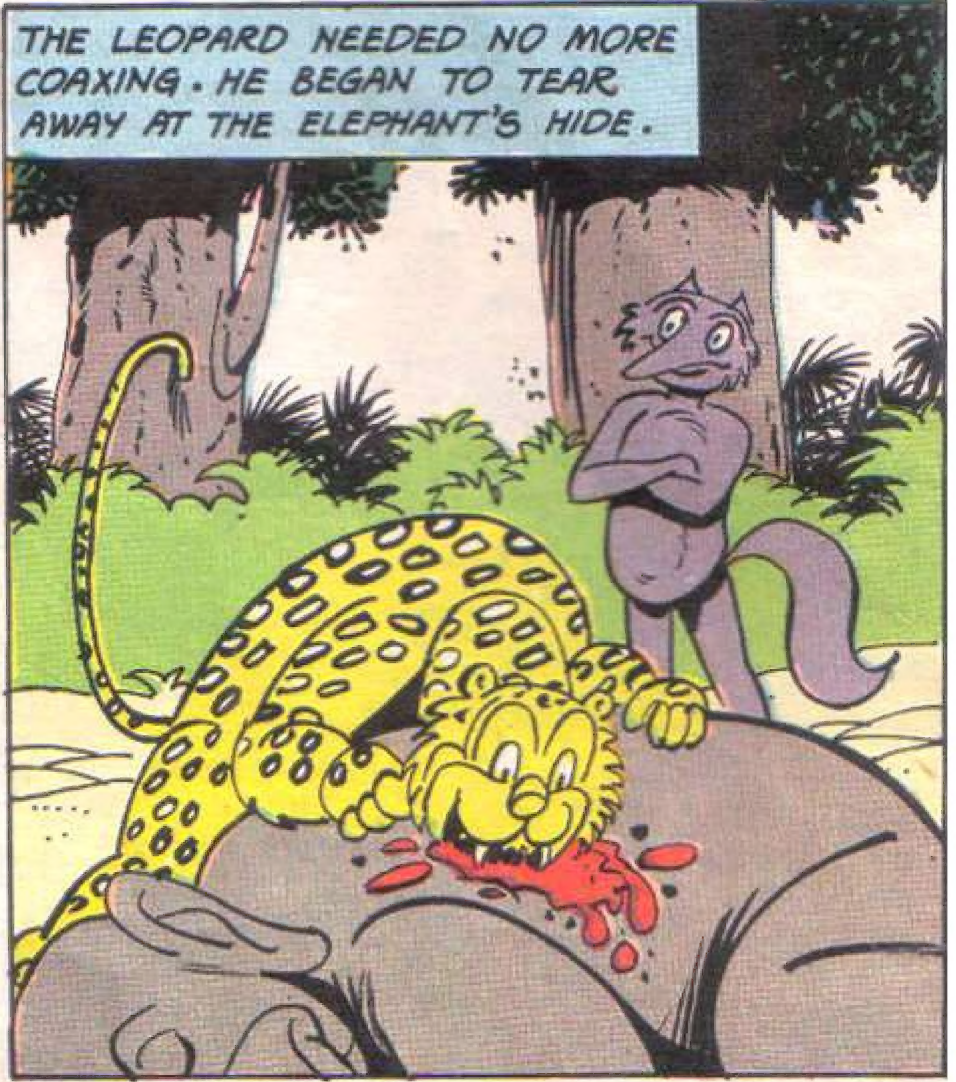




COME ON. BE  
BOLD AND EAT.  
I'LL KEEP WATCH  
AND WARN YOU, IF  
I SEE HIM COMING.



THE LEOPARD NEEDED NO MORE  
COAXING. HE BEGAN TO TEAR  
AWAY AT THE ELEPHANT'S HIDE.

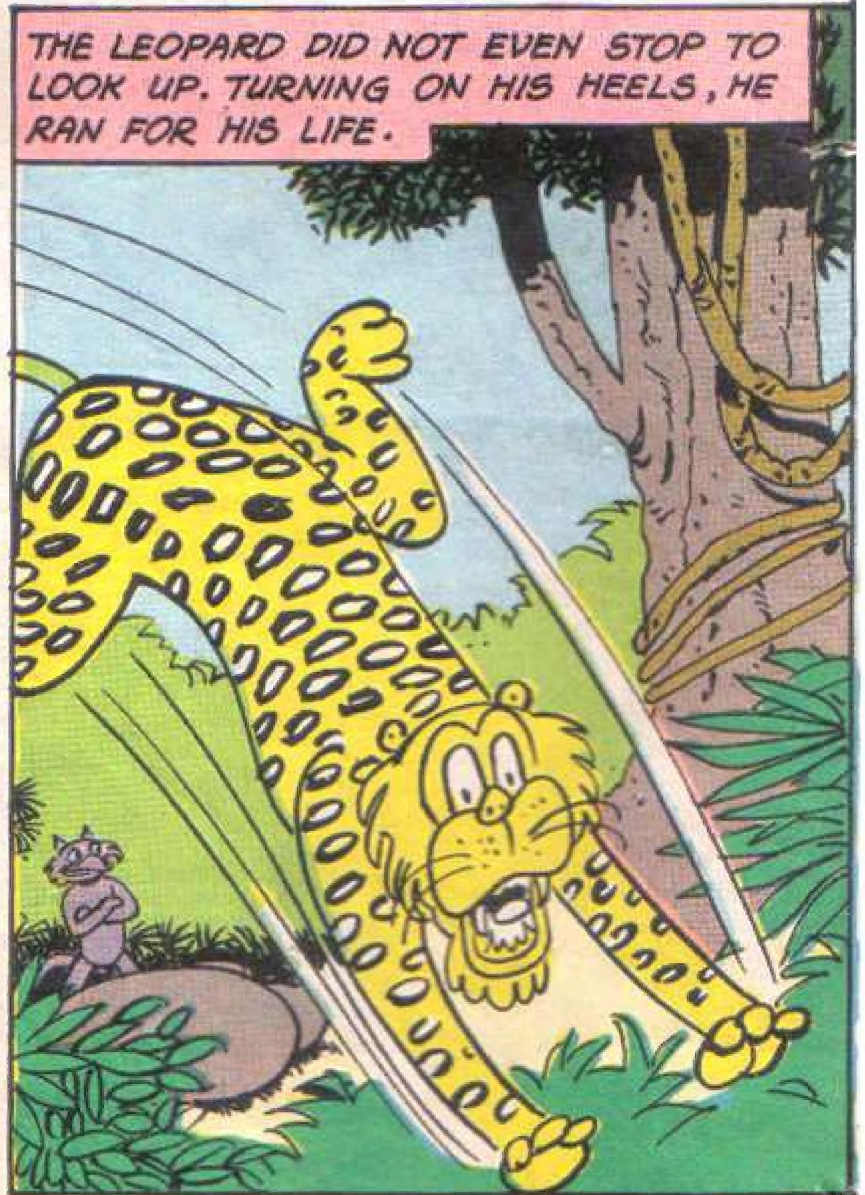


AS SOON AS THE HIDE WAS  
CUT THROUGH —

HERE COMES  
THE LION. QUICK!  
RUN OFF!

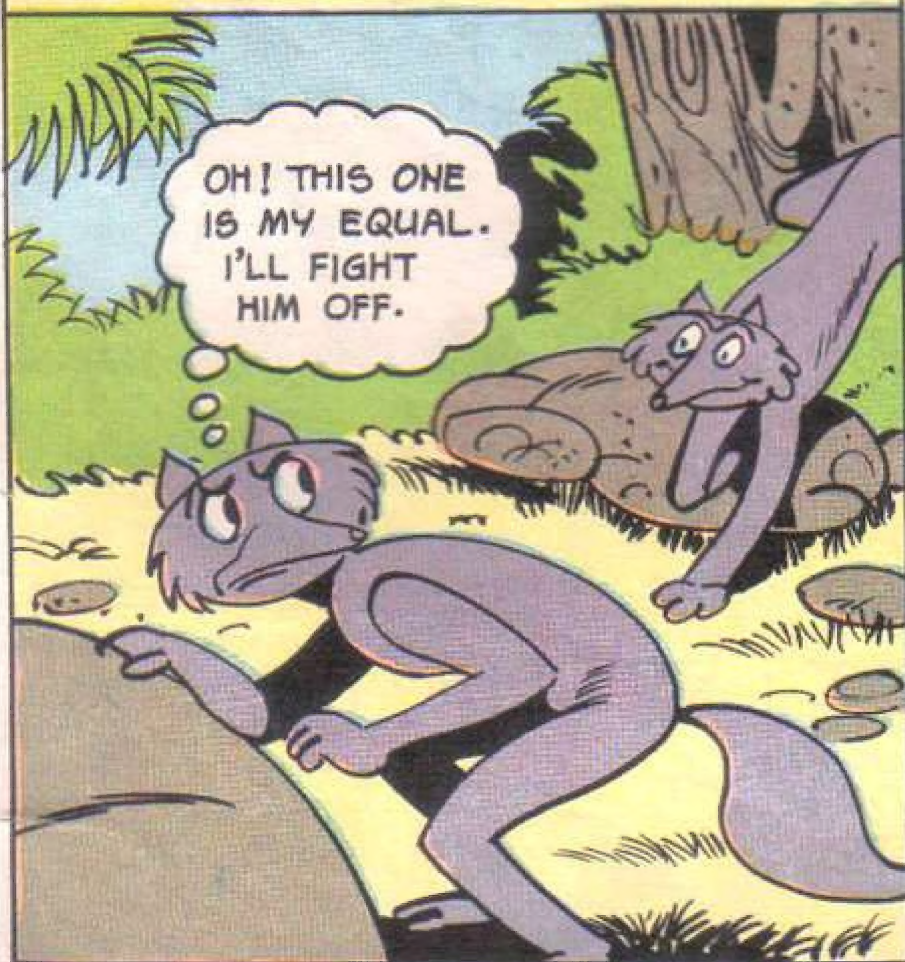


THE LEOPARD DID NOT EVEN STOP TO  
LOOK UP. TURNING ON HIS HEELS, HE  
RAN FOR HIS LIFE.





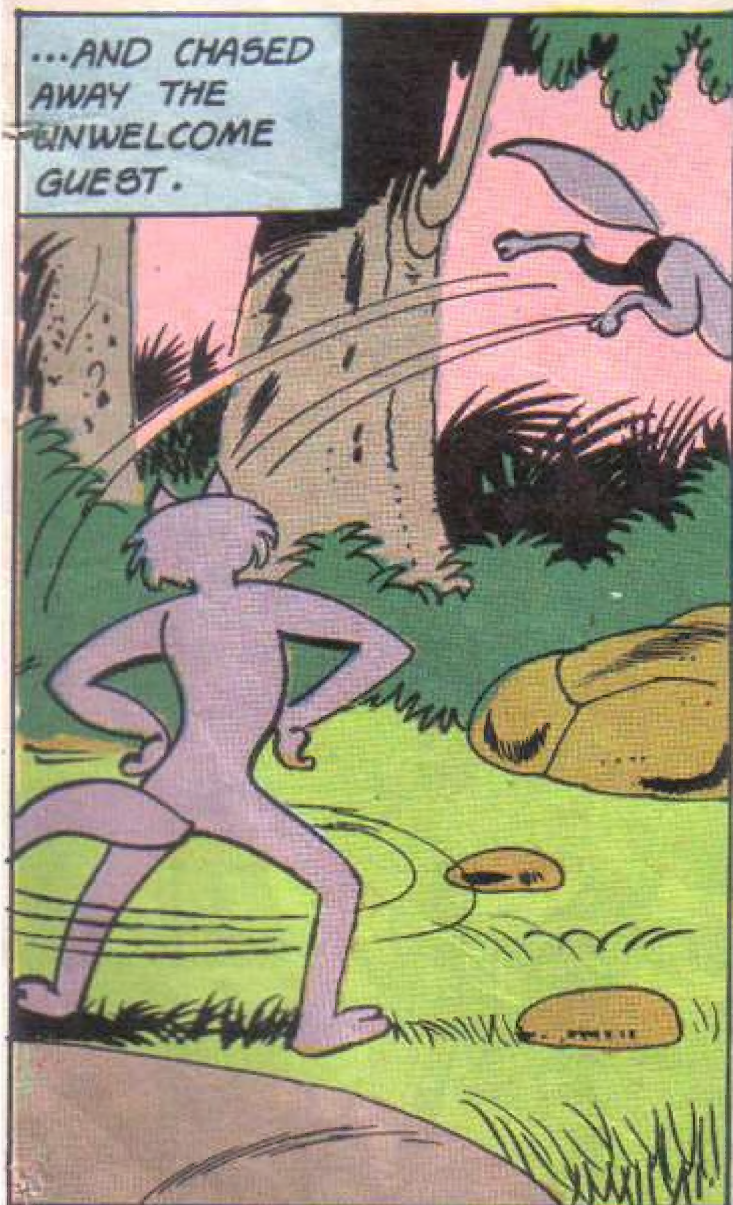
THE JACKAL WAS ABOUT TO FEED ON THE FLESH WHEN ANOTHER JACKAL CAME BY.



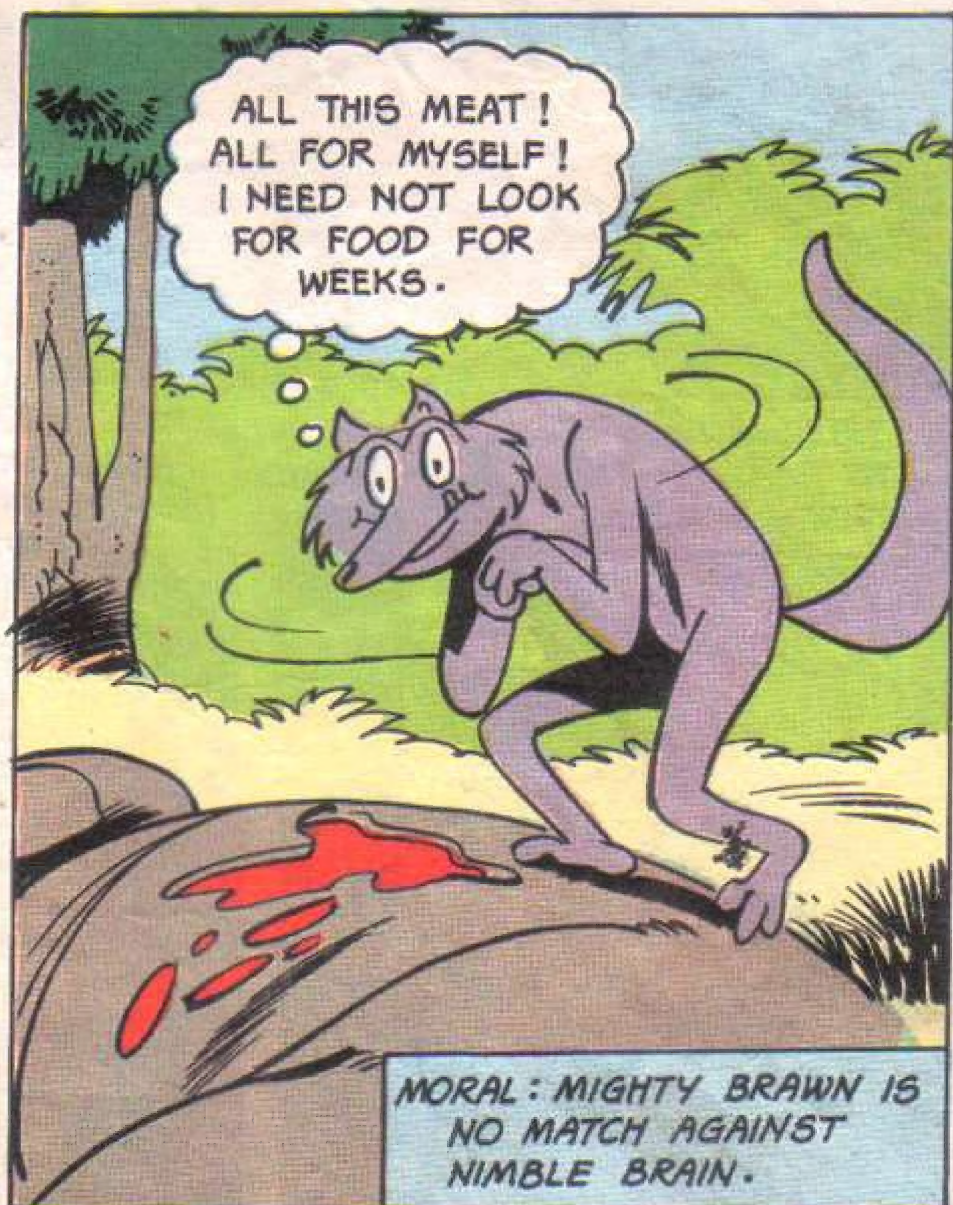
BARING HIS FANGS HE CHARGED...



...AND CHASED AWAY THE UNWELCOME GUEST.



ALL THIS MEAT!  
ALL FOR MYSELF!  
I NEED NOT LOOK  
FOR FOOD FOR  
WEEKS.



MORAL: MIGHTY BRAUN IS  
NO MATCH AGAINST  
NIMBLE BRAIN.



# THE FROG KING AND THE SNAKE



GANGADATTA WAS THE KING OF THE FROGS WHO LIVED IN A WELL. HE COULD NOT GET ALONG WITH SOME OF HIS RELATIVES BECAUSE THEY OFTEN TREATED HIM BADLY.

ONE DAY HE TURNED TO HIS WIFE —

HOW DARE THEY TREAT ME, THEIR KING, IN THIS WAY! I MUST TEACH THEM A LESSON.



TAKE CARE, DEAR HUSBAND, THAT IN TRYING TO HARM THEM YOU DON'T GET US INTO TROUBLE.



BUT, IGNORING HER ADVICE, HE LEAPT FROM PAIL ...

...TO PAIL, UP THE WATER — WHEEL ...

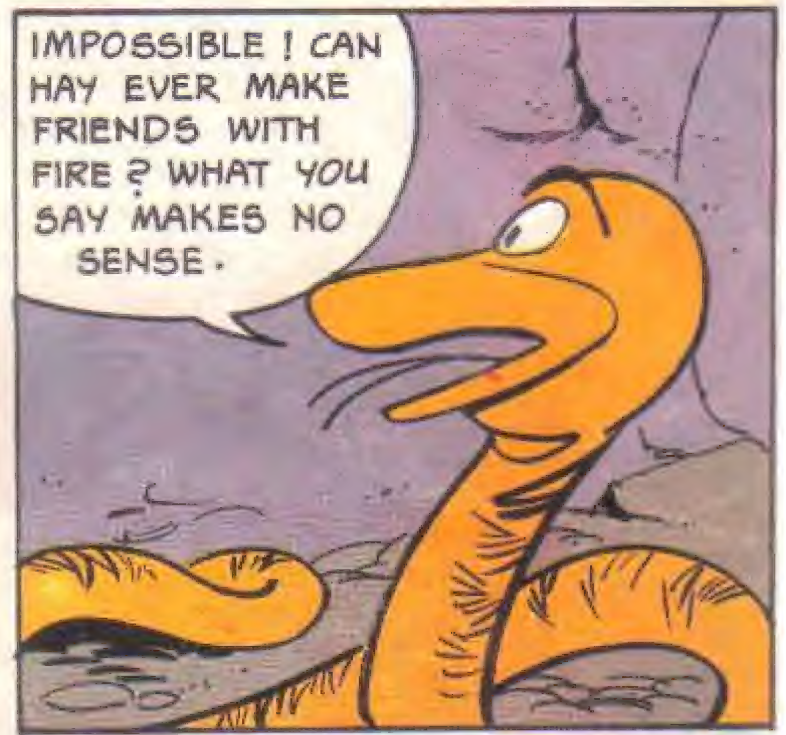
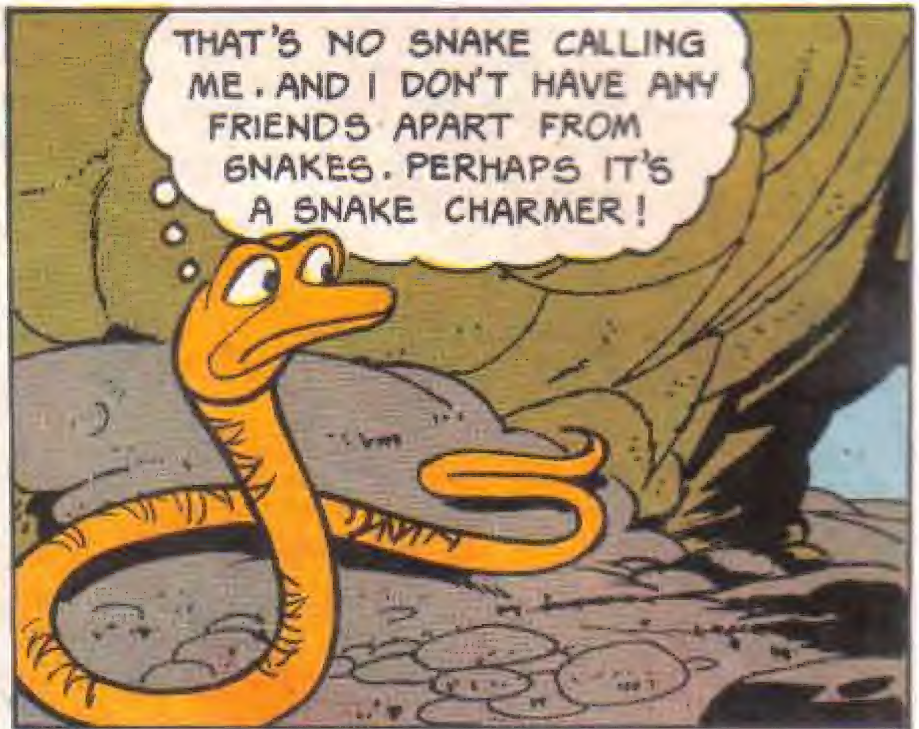
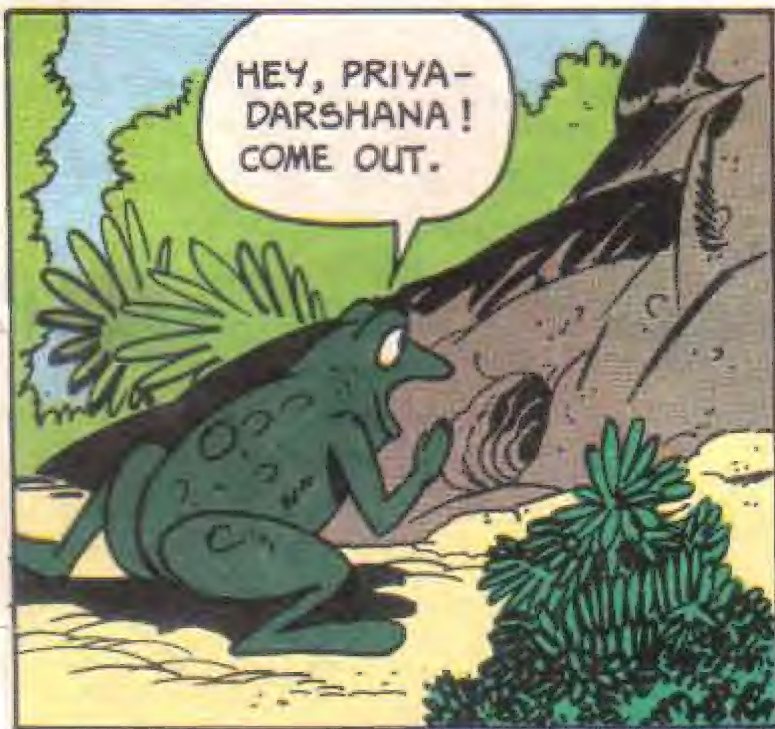


... AND CAME OUT OF THE WELL. JUST THEN HE SAW PRIYADARSHANA, THE SNAKE, SLIDE INTO HIS HOLE.

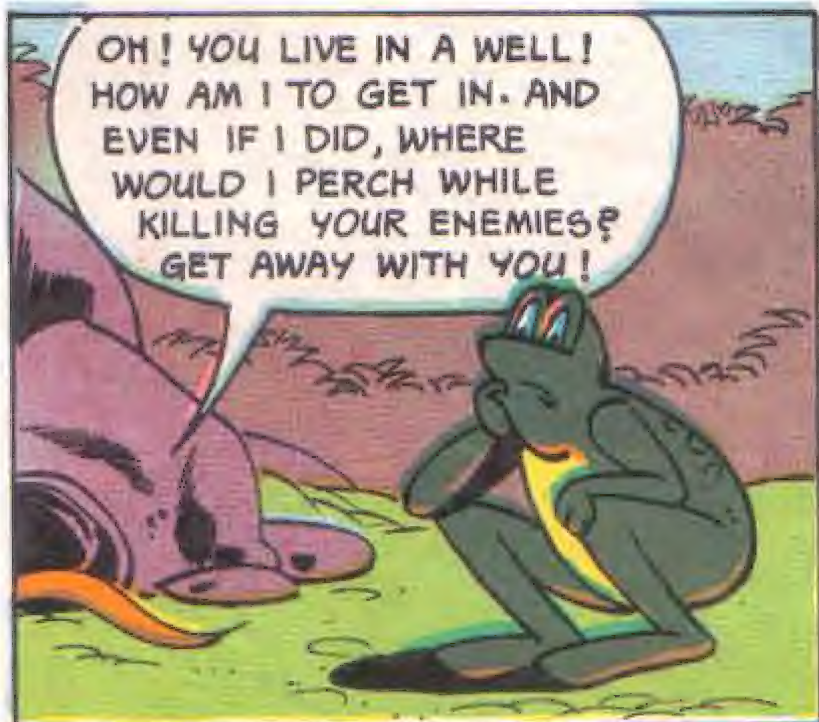
AH! I'LL ASK HIM TO BE MY GUEST AND EAT MY WICKED RELATIVES.



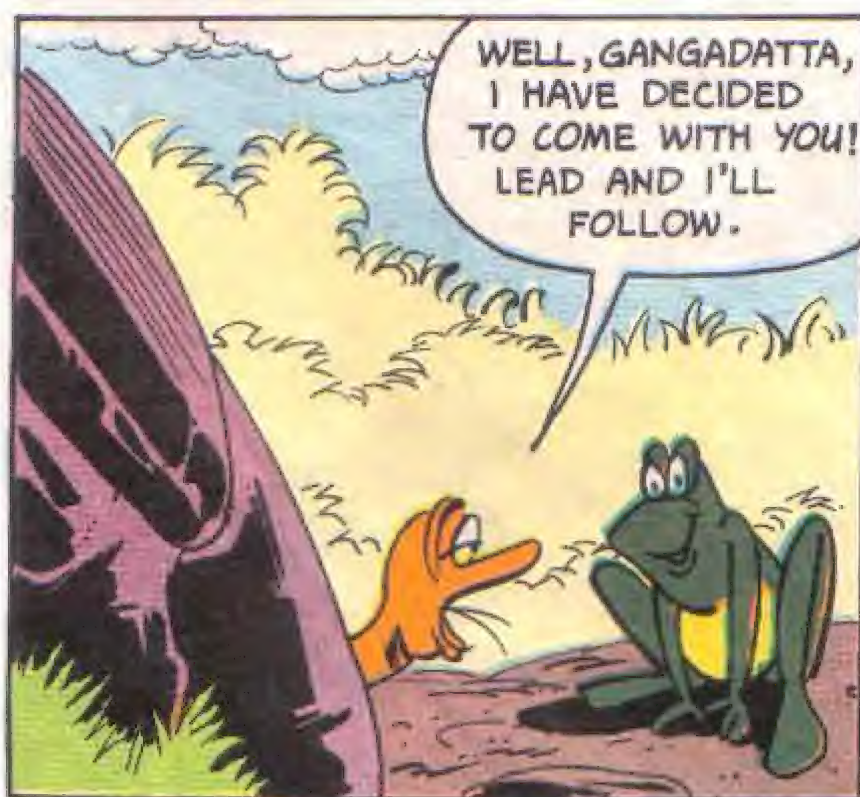
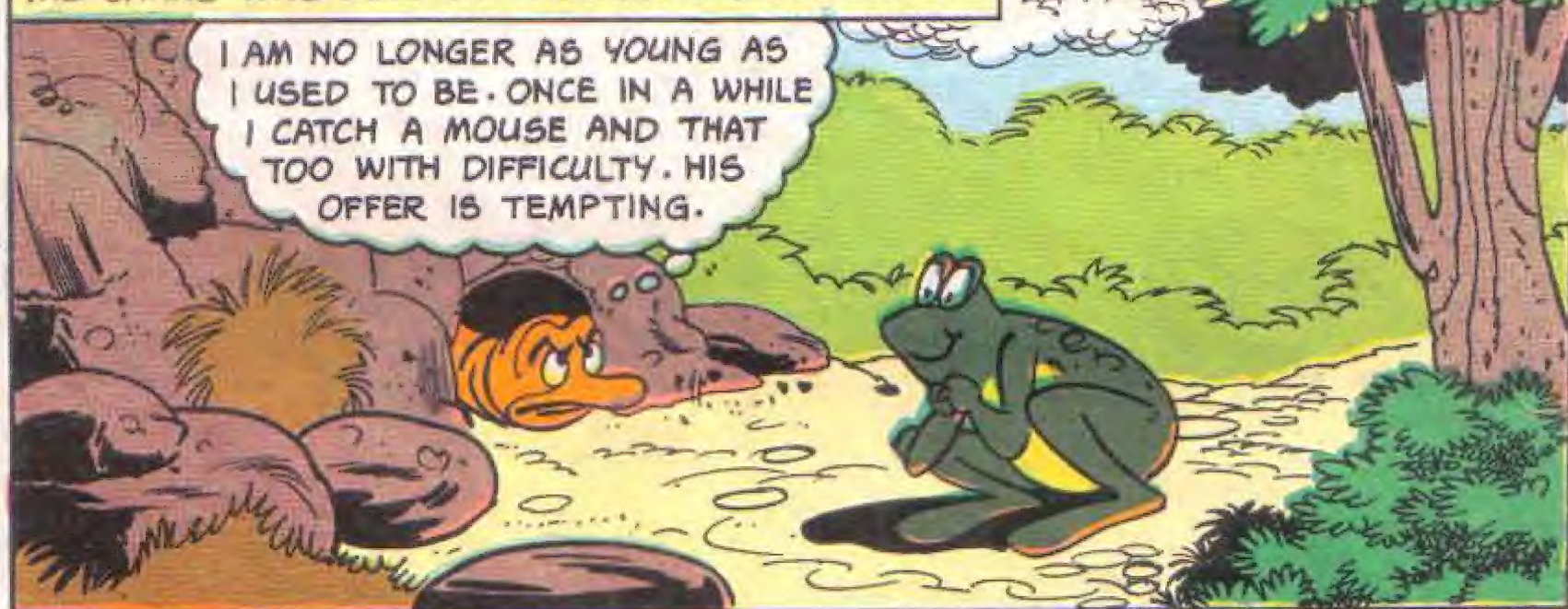








THE SNAKE WAS DEEP IN THOUGHT FOR A WHILE.





YOU ARE MY FRIEND NOW, GANGA-DATTA. I WOULDN'T TOUCH YOUR FAMILY.



THE SNAKE THEN CAME OUT OF HIS HOLE.

COME. LET US NOT WASTE ANY TIME.



WHEN THEY REACHED THE EDGE OF THE WELL —

FOLLOW ME. IT'S VERY EASY.



A LITTLE LATER —

THAT'S THE HOLE. SETTLE YOURSELF THERE.



WHEN THE SNAKE WAS COMFORTABLY SETTLED —

THERE ! THOSE ARE THE FROGS THAT TORMENT ME.

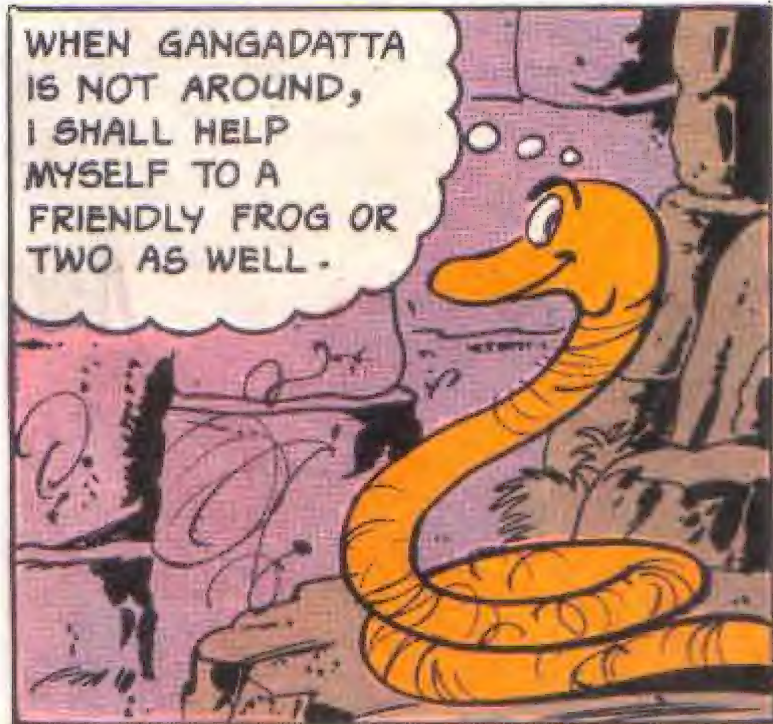


ONE BY ONE THE SNAKE SOON ATE UP ALL THE ENEMIES OF THE FROG-KING.





WHEN GANGADATTA IS NOT AROUND, I SHALL HELP MYSELF TO A FRIENDLY FROG OR TWO AS WELL.



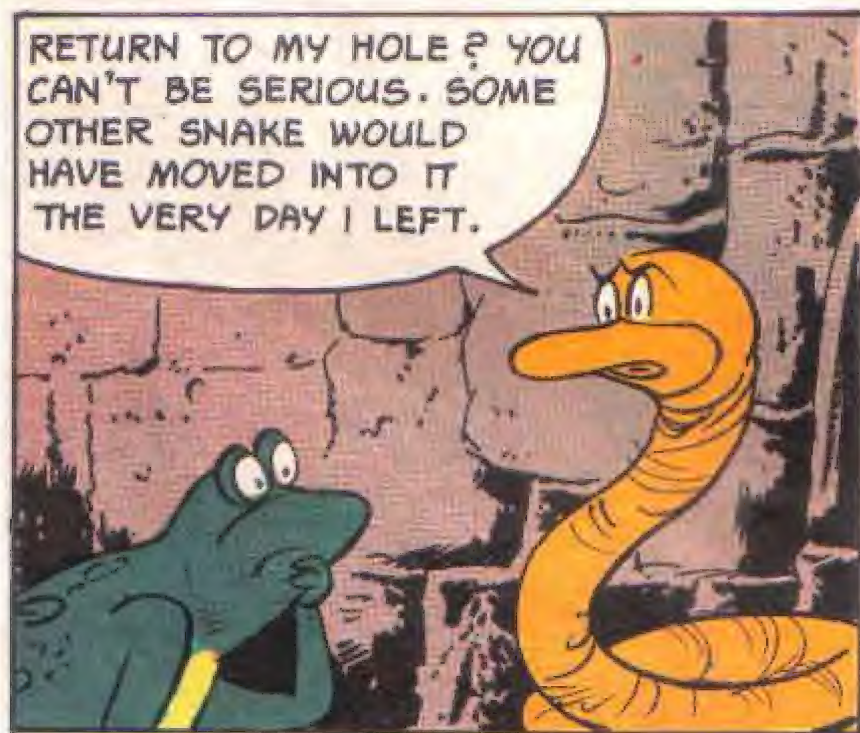
WHEN GANGADATTA CAME TO SEE HIM —

I'VE EATEN ALL YOUR ENEMIES!

GOOD! NOW YOU MAY RETURN TO YOUR HOLE, THE WAY YOU CAME, MY FRIEND.



RETURN TO MY HOLE? YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. SOME OTHER SNAKE WOULD HAVE MOVED INTO IT THE VERY DAY I LEFT.



NO, MY FRIEND, I WILL HAVE TO STAY HERE. AND SINCE YOU TOOK ME OUT OF MY HOLE, IT IS YOUR DUTY TO FEED ME.

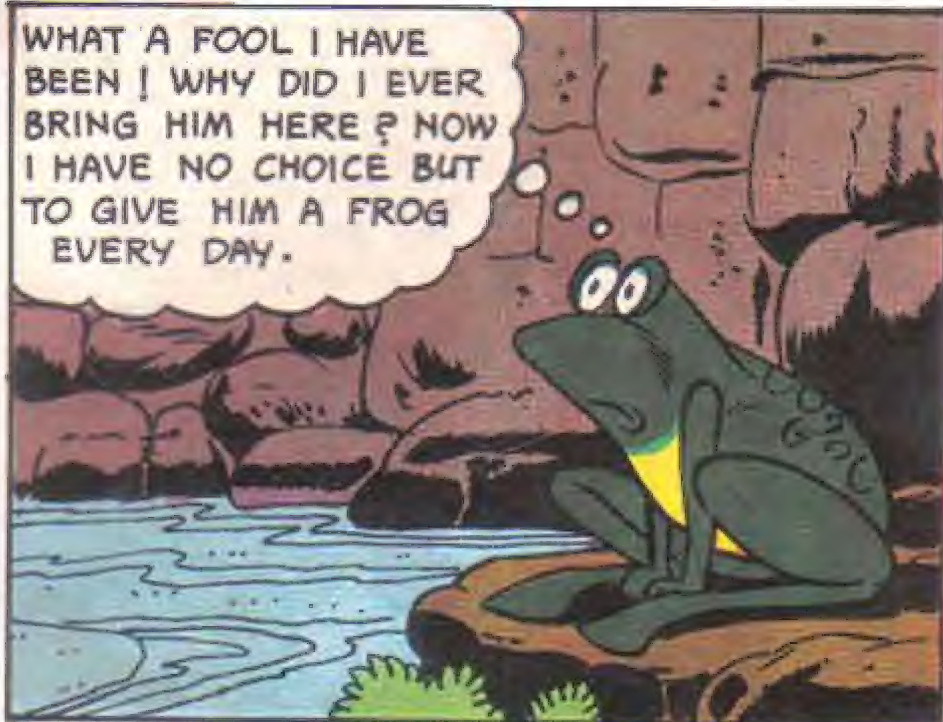


YOU MUST GIVE ME ONE FROG AT A TIME, FROM YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR OWN FAMILY. IF YOU DON'T, I'LL EAT YOU ALL UP.





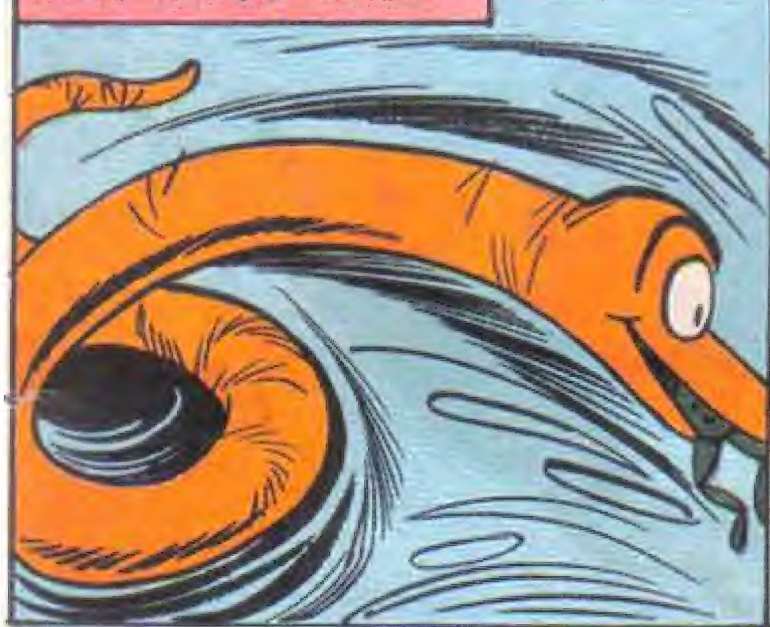
WHAT A FOOL I HAVE BEEN ! WHY DID I EVER BRING HIM HERE ? NOW I HAVE NO CHOICE BUT TO GIVE HIM A FROG EVERY DAY.



THE SNAKE HOWEVER NOT ONLY ATE THE FROG SENT TO HIM...



... BUT ANOTHER TOO BEHIND THE FROG-KING'S BACK.



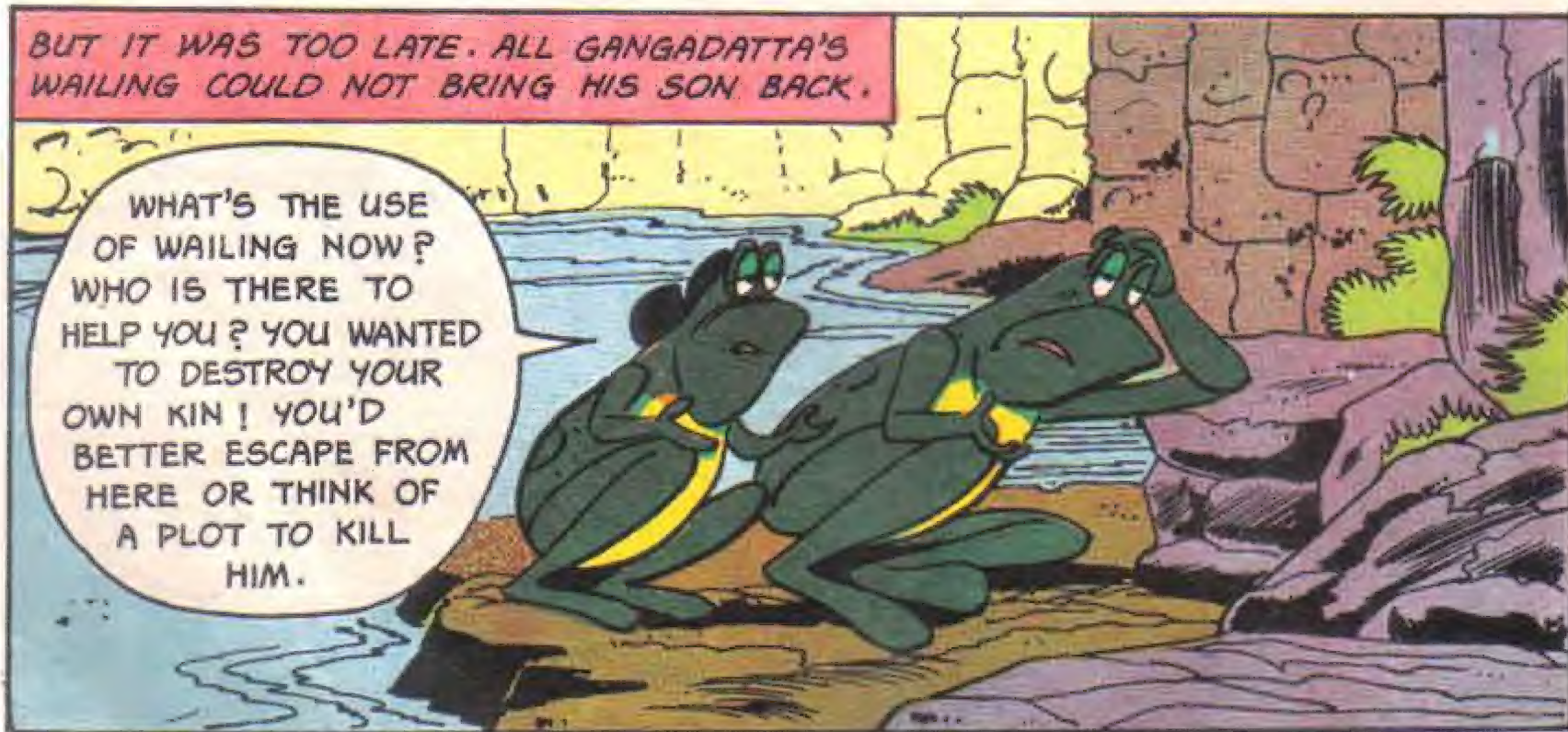
ONE DAY, THE EXTRA FROG HE ATE WAS GANGADATTA'S OWN SON; AND GANGADATTA CAUGHT HIM IN THE ACT.

NO ! NO ! NOT THAT ONE, MY FRIEND. IT'S MY SON !



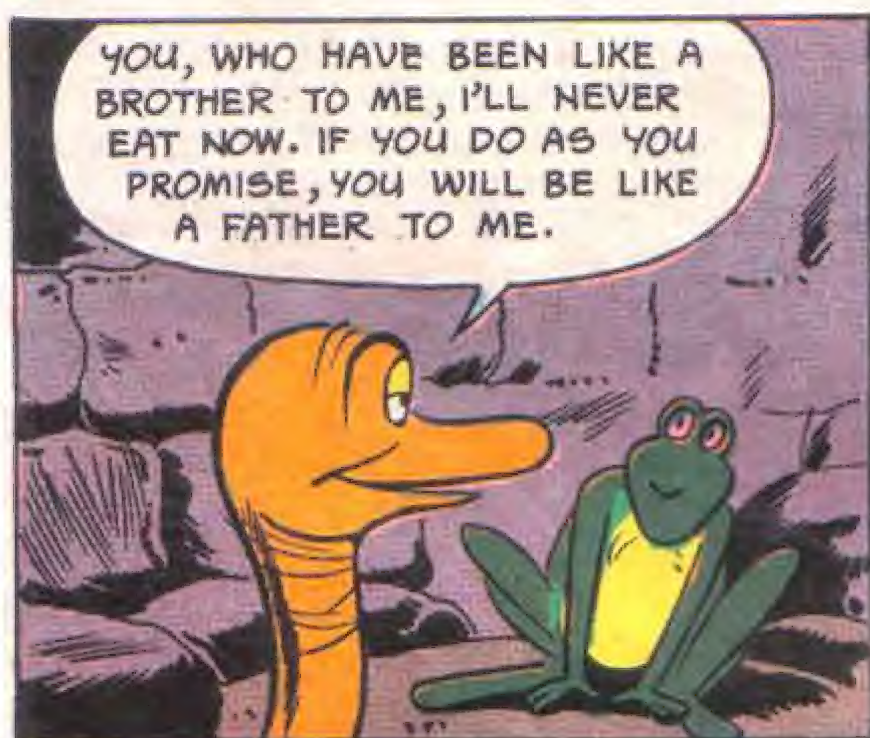
BUT IT WAS TOO LATE. ALL GANGADATTA'S WAILING COULD NOT BRING HIS SON BACK.

WHAT'S THE USE OF WAILING NOW ? WHO IS THERE TO HELP YOU ? YOU WANTED TO DESTROY YOUR OWN KIN ! YOU'D BETTER ESCAPE FROM HERE OR THINK OF A PLOT TO KILL HIM.





THE DAYS WENT BY, GANGADATTA HAD NO PLAN AND ALL THE FROGS IN THE WELL WERE EATEN. ALL BUT HIMSELF.



NOT WASTING ANOTHER MOMENT, THE FROG ESCAPED FROM THE WELL.



MEANWHILE, THE SNAKE WAITED IN VAIN FOR HIS RETURN.



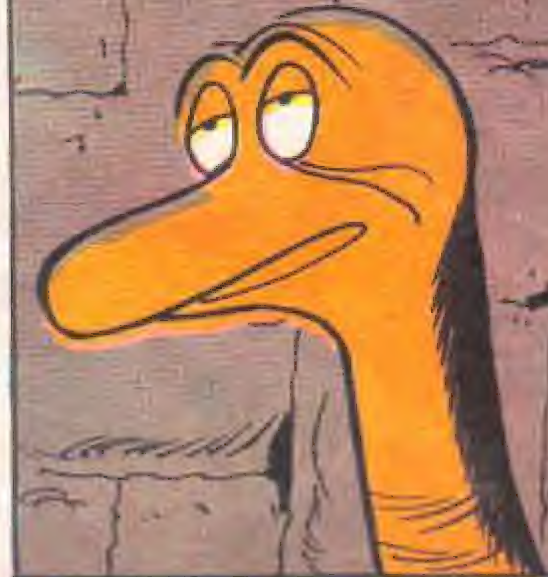


MANY DAYS LATER, THE OLD SNAKE  
TURNED TO A LIZARD WHO LIVED  
IN THE SAME WELL.

MADAM, YOU AND  
GANGADATTA ARE OLD  
FRIENDS. PLEASE FIND  
HIM AND ASK HIM TO  
RETURN QUICKLY.  
NEVER MIND IF HE  
CAN'T GET OTHER  
FROGS TO COME.



TELL HIM THAT  
I WILL NOT HURT  
HIM; THAT I CAN'T  
LIVE WITHOUT  
HIM.



AFTER HUNTING IN ALL THE NEIGH-  
BOURING WELLS, THE LIZARD AT  
LAST FOUND THE FROG-KING.

DEAR GANGADATTA,  
WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE ? YOUR FRIEND,  
PRIYADARSHANA IS  
ANXIOUSLY AWAITING  
YOUR RETURN. HE  
PROMISES NOT TO  
HARM YOU. SO  
COME HOME.



A STARVING MAN IS  
NOT TO BE TRUSTED.  
I'VE LEARNT MY  
LESSON. HE WILL  
NEVER SEE ME  
AGAIN.



MORAL : DON'T CUT OFF YOUR  
NOSE TO SPITE YOUR FACE.



# THE LION, THE JACKAL AND THE DONKEY

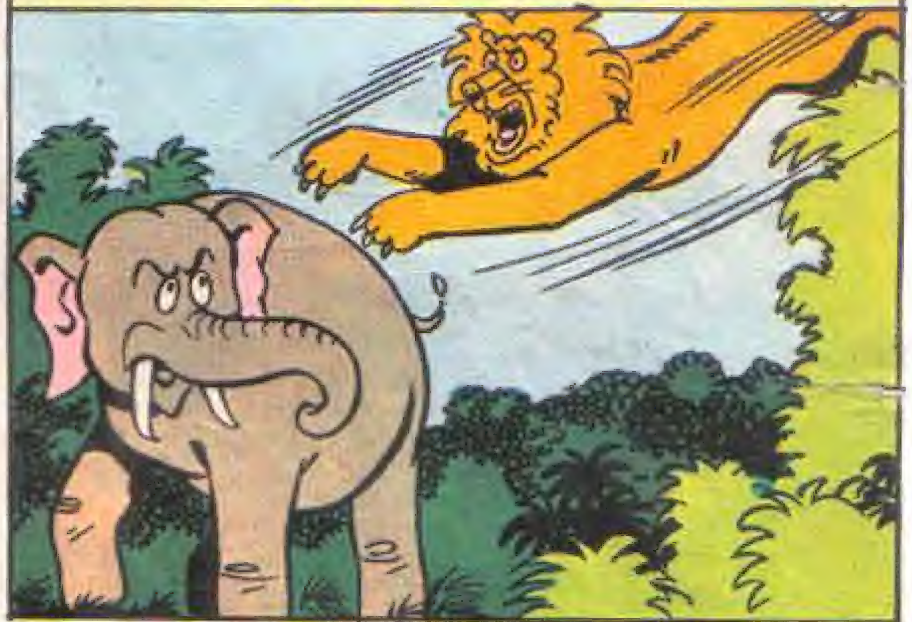


IN A JUNGLE THERE ONCE LIVED A LION WHO HAD A JACKAL FOR A SERVANT. WHENEVER THE LION KILLED AN ANIMAL, HE WOULD FIRST HAVE HIS FILL ...

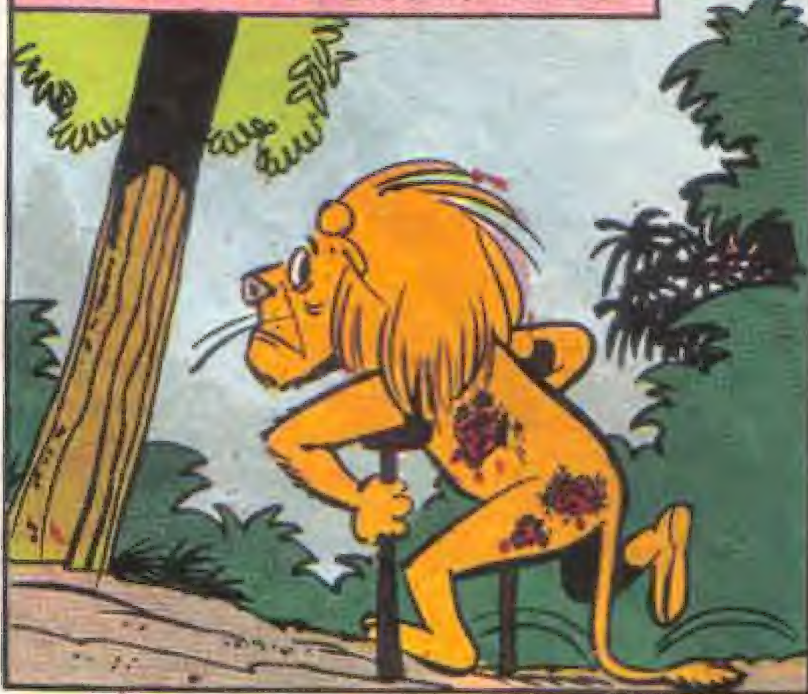
...AND LEAVE THE REST FOR THE JACKAL.



ONE DAY, THE LION MADE THE MISTAKE OF ATTACKING A FIERCE KING-ELEPHANT.



THE ELEPHANT WOUNDED HIM SO BADLY THAT HE COULD BARELY WALK.



FOR A WEEK, MASTER AND SERVANT STARVED. AT LAST, THE LION HAD AN IDEA.





THE JACKAL SLOWLY ROSE TO HIS FEET AND SET OUT.

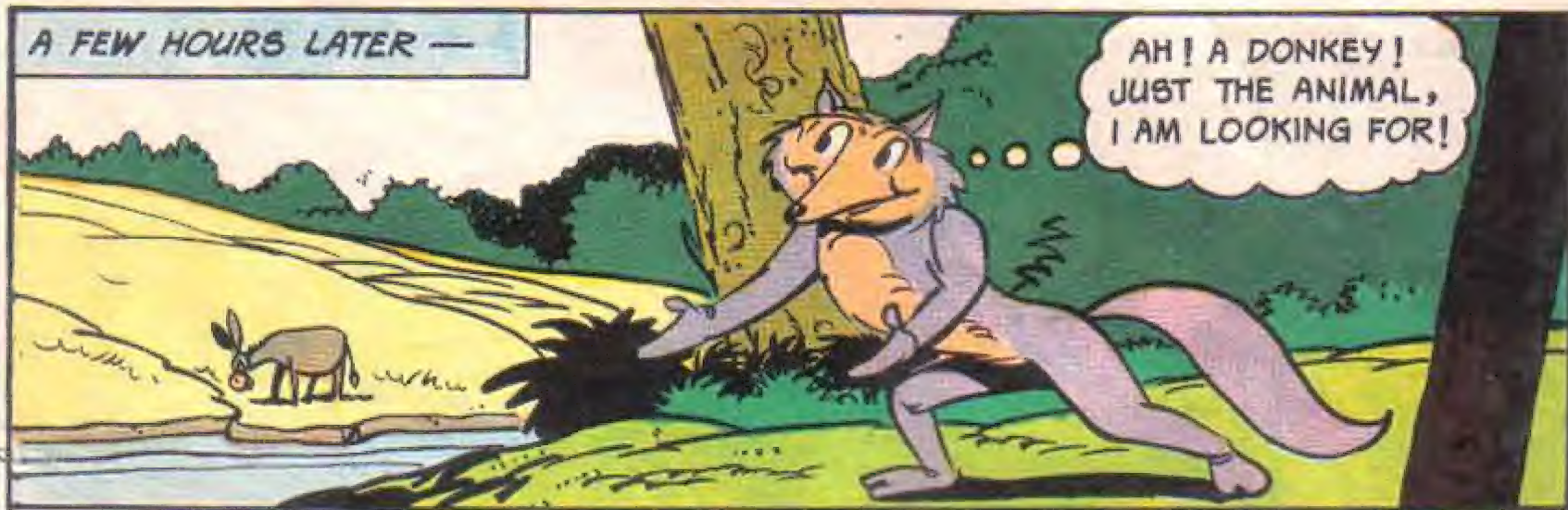


THAT'S A FINE DEER BUT TOO FAST FOR MY WOUNDED MASTER.



A FEW HOURS LATER —

AH! A DONKEY!  
JUST THE ANIMAL,  
I AM LOOKING FOR!

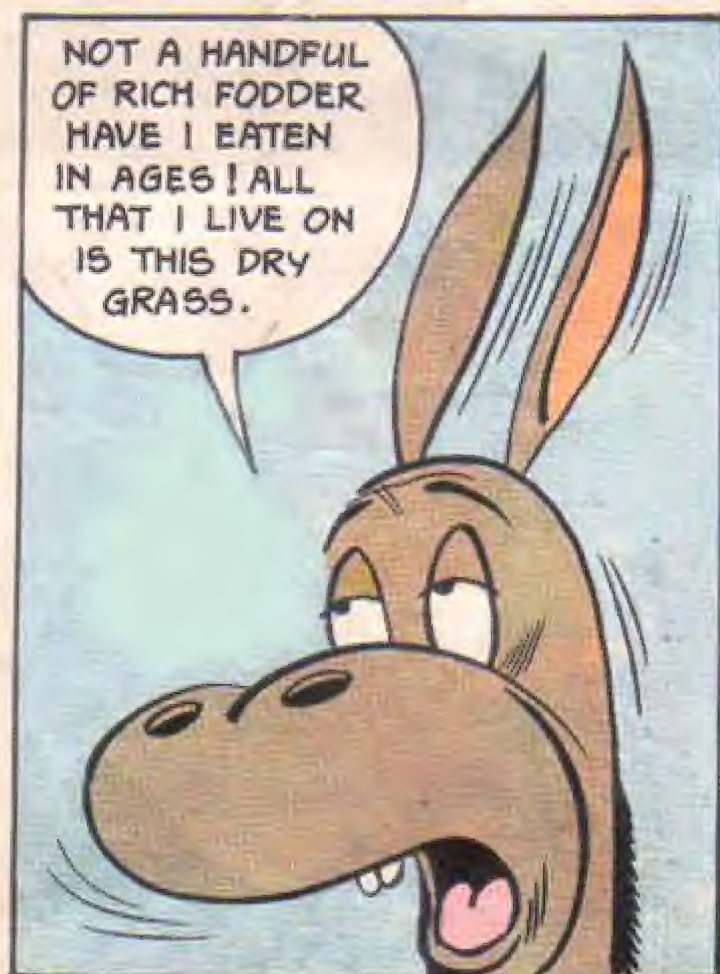


GOOD DAY  
UNCLE! WHY  
DO YOU LOOK  
SO FEEBLE?

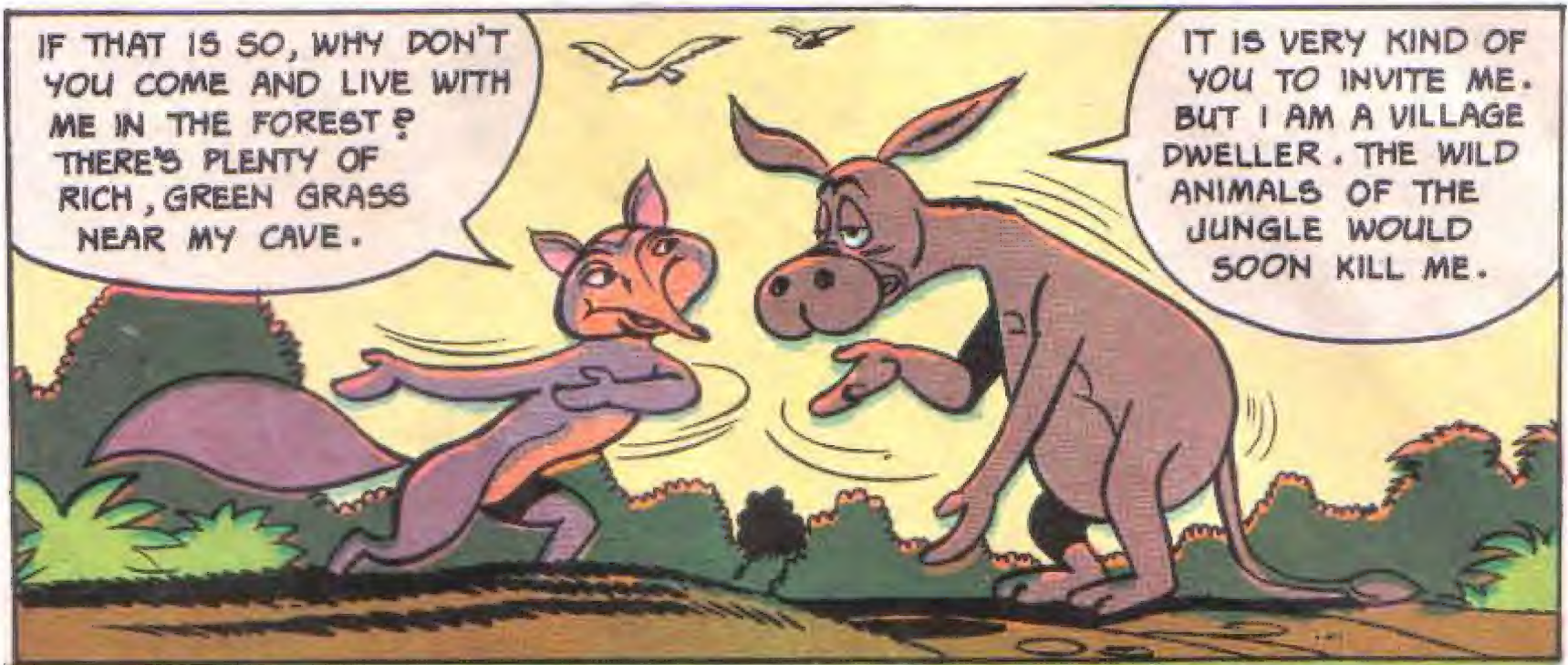
HOW ELSE WOULD I LOOK,  
DEAR NEPHEW? I HAVE A  
CRUEL, MISERLY DHOBI FOR  
A MASTER. I AM OVERWORKED  
AND UNDERFED.



NOT A HANDFUL  
OF RICH FODDER  
HAVE I EATEN  
IN AGES! ALL  
THAT I LIVE ON  
IS THIS DRY  
GRASS.

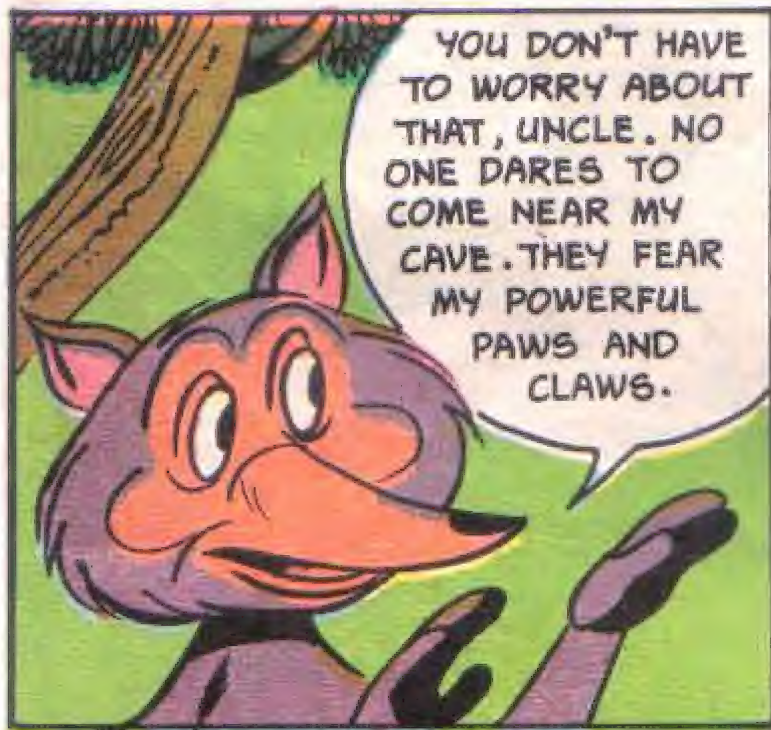




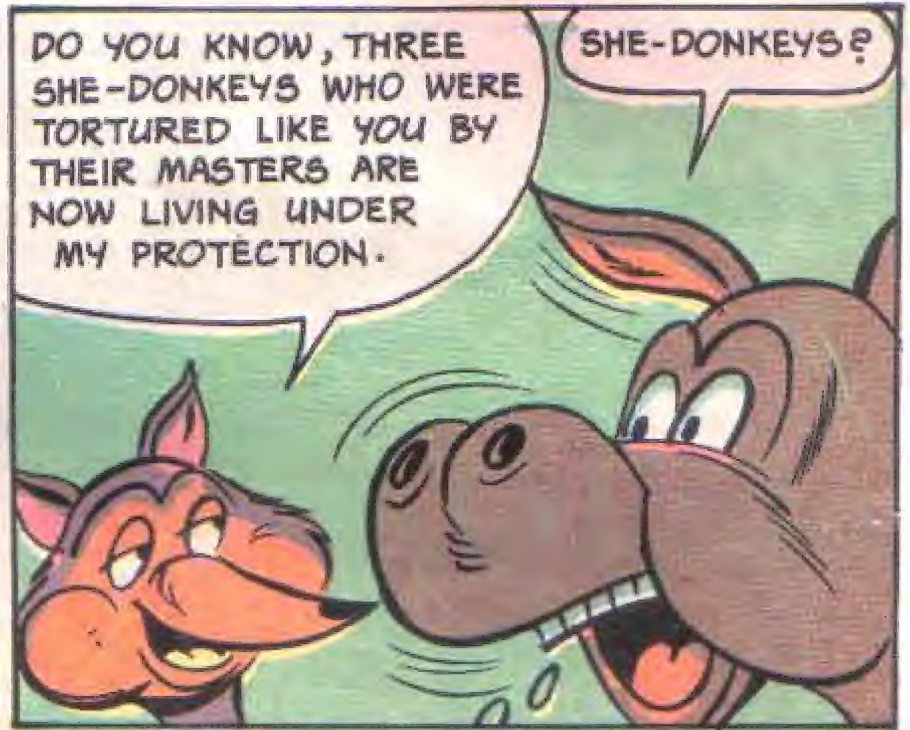


IF THAT IS SO, WHY DON'T YOU COME AND LIVE WITH ME IN THE FOREST? THERE'S PLENTY OF RICH, GREEN GRASS NEAR MY CAVE.

IT IS VERY KIND OF YOU TO INVITE ME. BUT I AM A VILLAGE DWELLER. THE WILD ANIMALS OF THE JUNGLE WOULD SOON KILL ME.

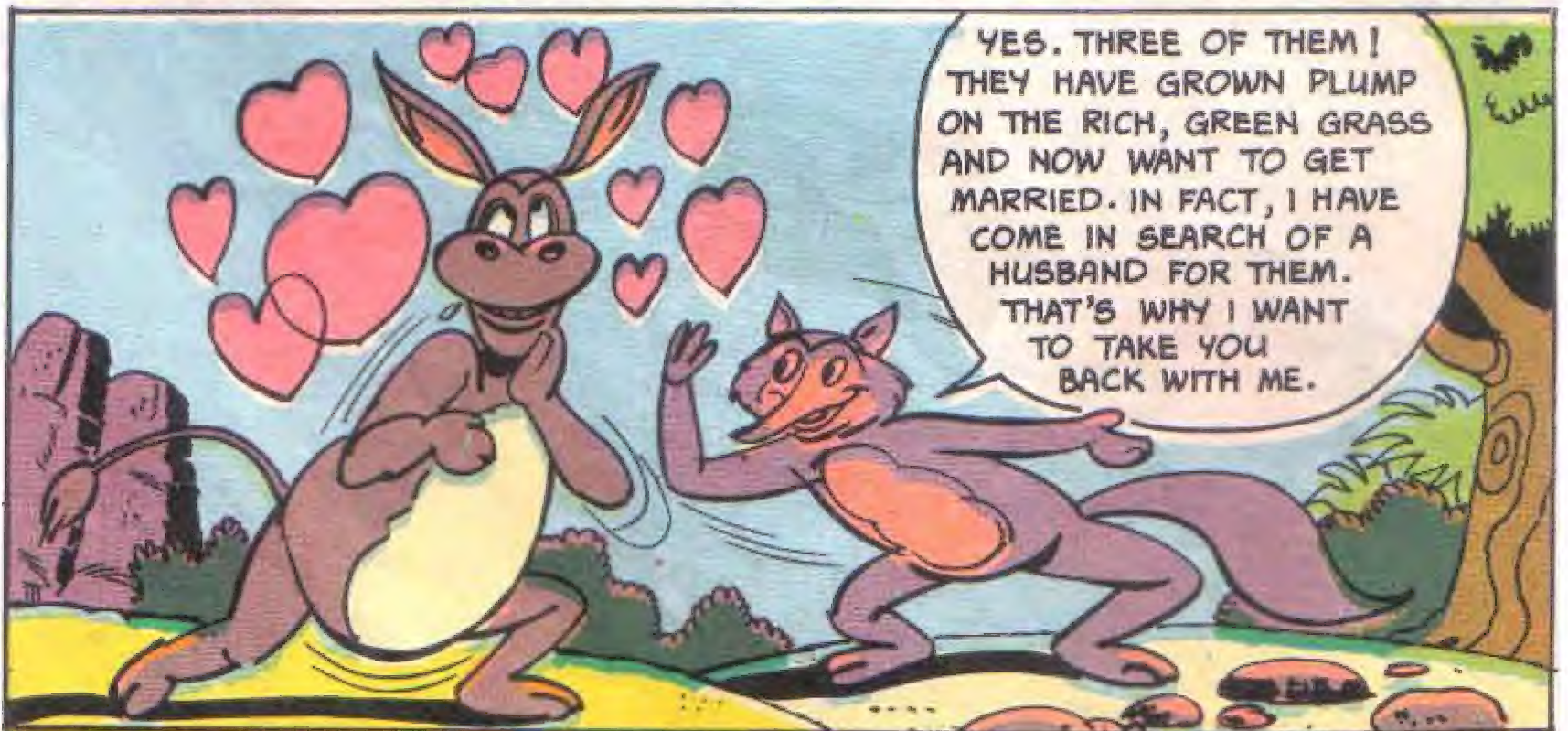


YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT, UNCLE. NO ONE DARES TO COME NEAR MY CAVE. THEY FEAR MY POWERFUL PAWS AND CLAWS.



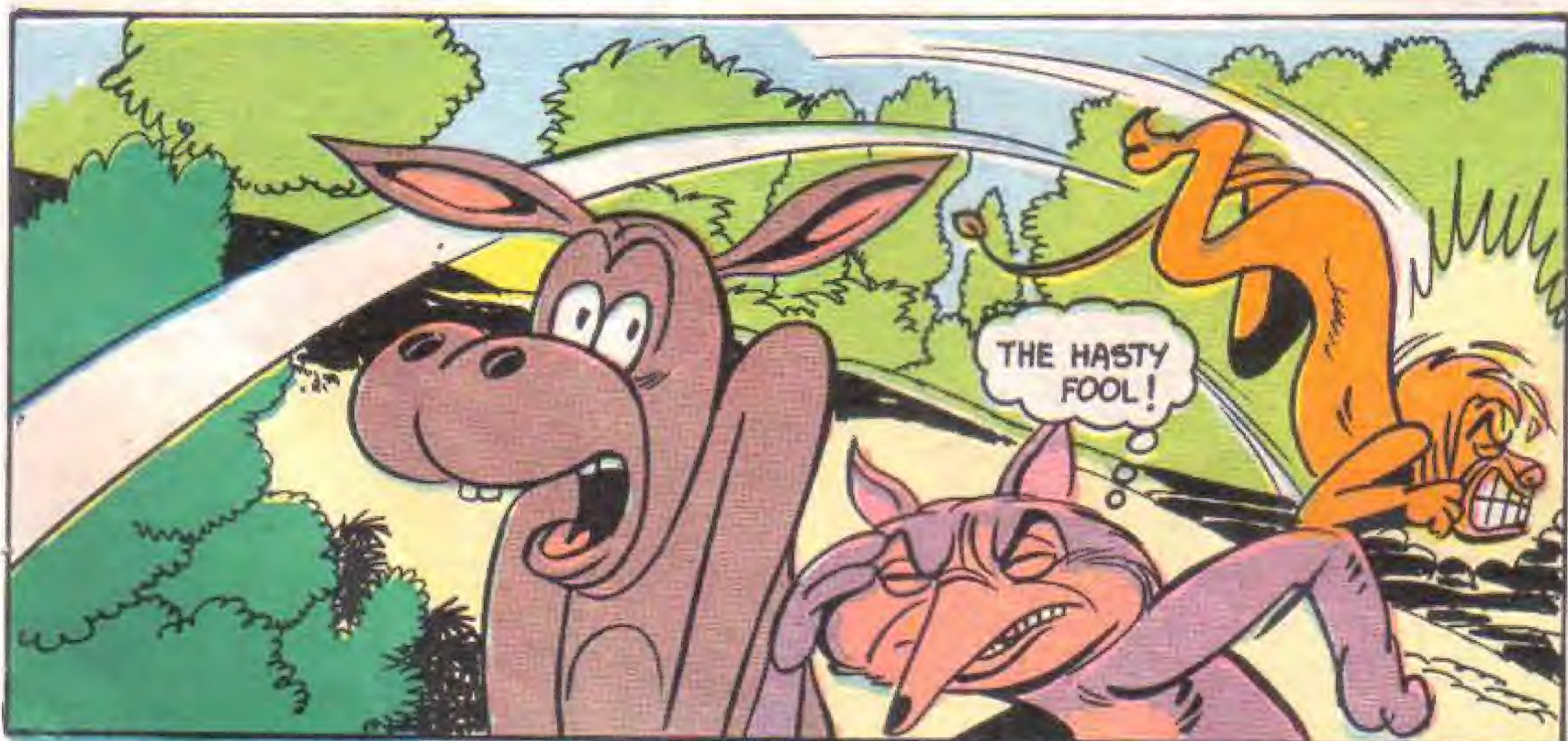
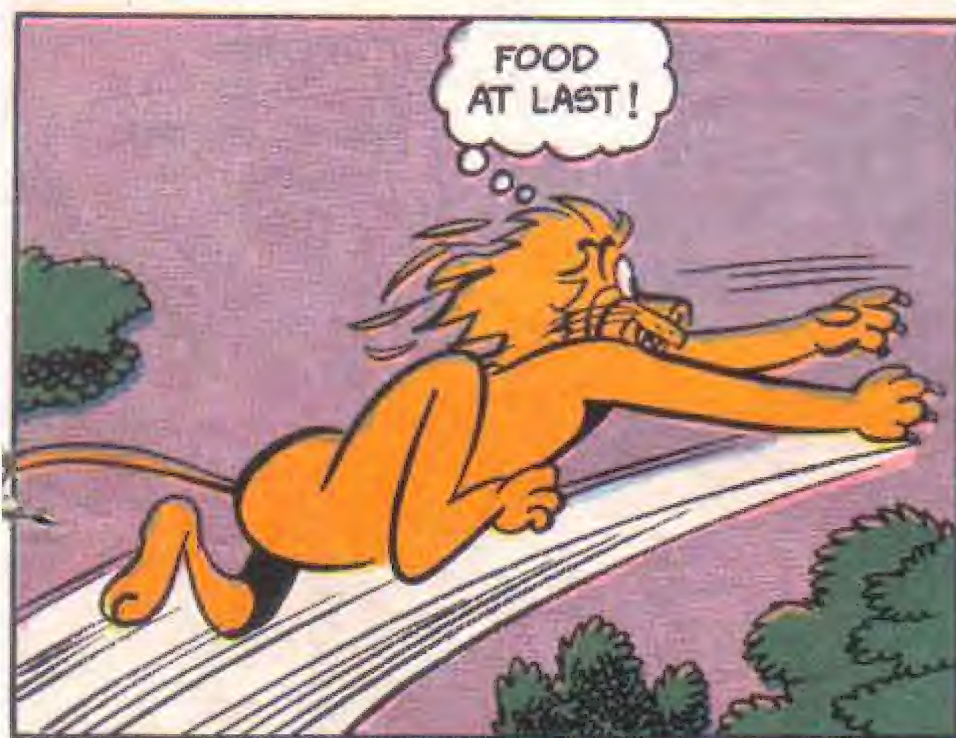
DO YOU KNOW, THREE SHE-DONKEYS WHO WERE TORTURED LIKE YOU BY THEIR MASTERS ARE NOW LIVING UNDER MY PROTECTION.

SHE-DONKEYS?



YES. THREE OF THEM! THEY HAVE GROWN PLUMP ON THE RICH, GREEN GRASS AND NOW WANT TO GET MARRIED. IN FACT, I HAVE COME IN SEARCH OF A HUSBAND FOR THEM. THAT'S WHY I WANT TO TAKE YOU BACK WITH ME.



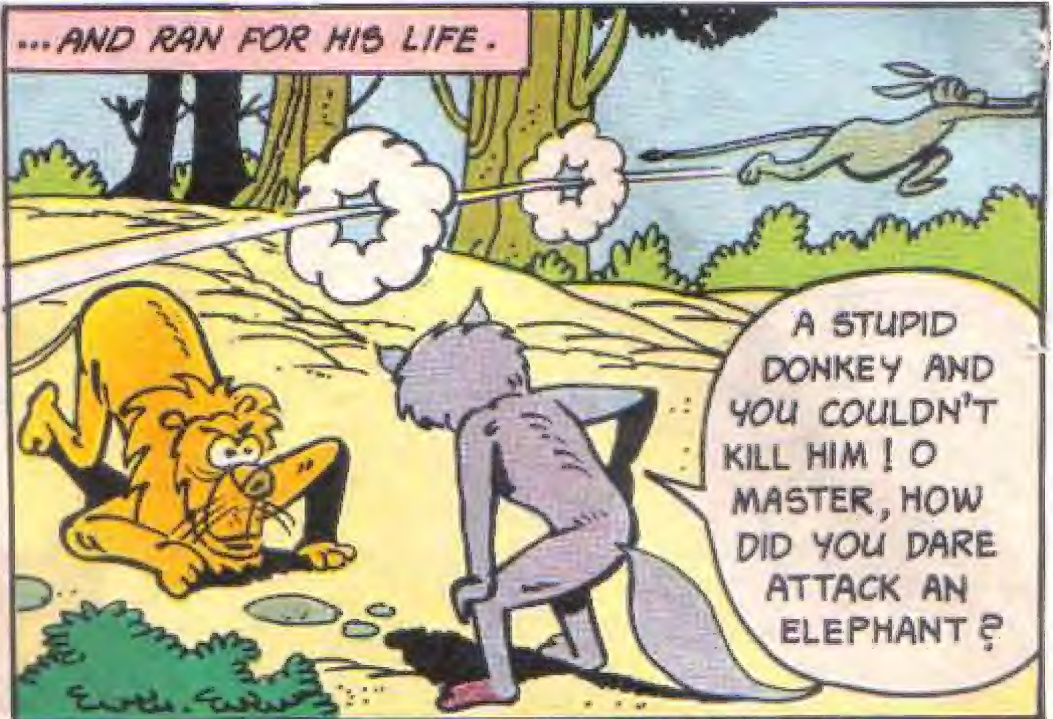




THE TERRIFIED DONKEY TOOK  
ONE LOOK AT THE LION...



...AND RAN FOR HIS LIFE.



A STUPID  
DONKEY AND  
YOU COULDN'T  
KILL HIM! O  
MASTER, HOW  
DID YOU DARE  
ATTACK AN  
ELEPHANT?

IT'S NOT MY FAULT.  
I WASN'T READY FOR  
HIM. I DIDN'T  
EXPECT YOU TO  
RETURN SO SOON.

THEN BE READY  
NOW. I'LL GO  
AND BRING HIM  
BACK.



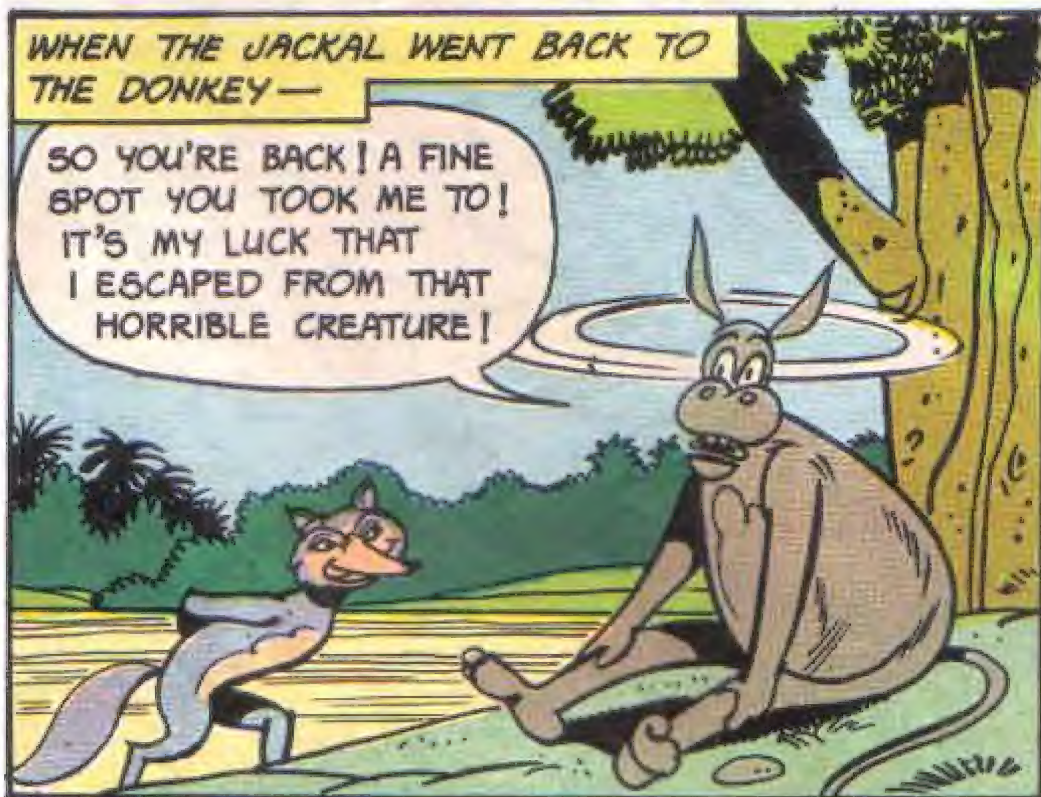
BRING HIM BACK?  
IMPOSSIBLE! HE SAW  
ME AND RAN AWAY.  
YOU'LL HAVE TO  
BRING SOME OTHER  
ANIMAL.

I WILL BRING  
BACK THAT VERY  
DONKEY. BE READY  
FOR HIM THIS  
TIME.



WHEN THE JACKAL WENT BACK TO  
THE DONKEY —

SO YOU'RE BACK! A FINE  
SPOT YOU TOOK ME TO!  
IT'S MY LUCK THAT  
I ESCAPED FROM THAT  
HORRIBLE CREATURE!



THE JACKAL LAUGHED.

UNCLE, THAT WAS A  
LOVESICK SHE-DONKEY.  
WHEN SHE SAW YOU, SHE  
SPRANG FORWARD TO  
WELCOME YOU. BUT YOU  
WERE SHY AND  
RAN AWAY.











I CANNOT WAIT TILL HE RETURNS. WHILE HE IS AWAY, I'LL EAT UP THE DONKEY'S HEART AND EARS.



YOU SCOUNDREL! YOU HAVE EATEN THE EARS AND HEART! AM I TO EAT YOUR LEAVINGS?



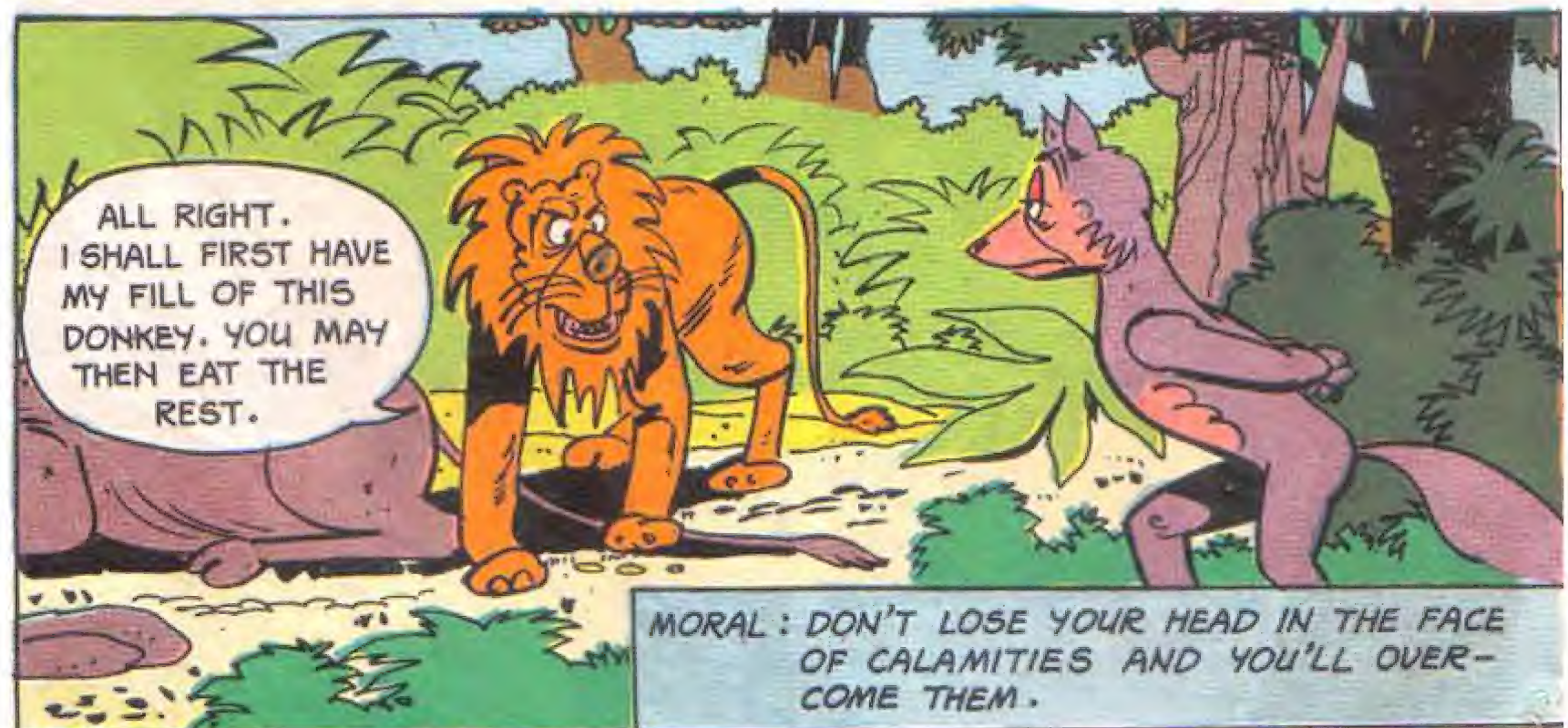
BUT THE JACKAL WAS NOT FRIGHTENED. CALMLY HE FACED THE LION.

O KING, THIS CREATURE WAS BORN WITHOUT EARS OR HEART. IF NOT, WOULD HE HAVE COME HERE, HEARD YOUR ROAR, RUN AWAY IN TERROR...



...AND THEN COME BACK AGAIN?

WHAT HE SAYS MUST BE TRUE. OR ELSE WHY SHOULD THE DONKEY HAVE COME BACK?

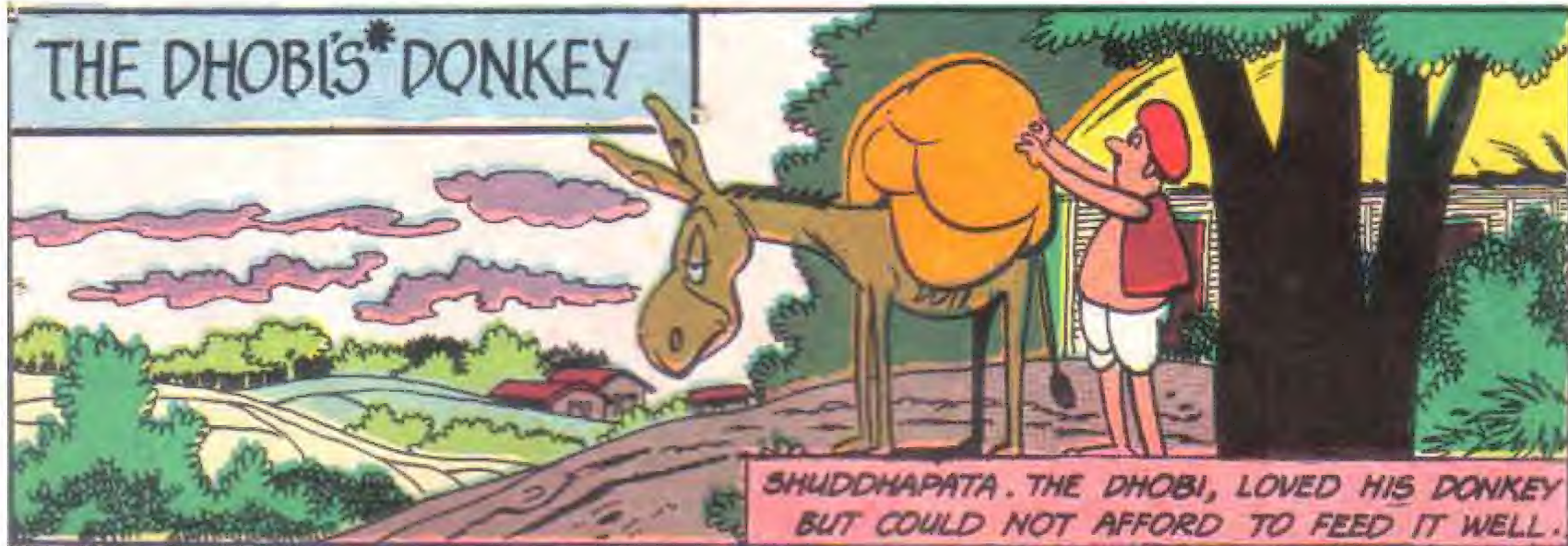


ALL RIGHT. I SHALL FIRST HAVE MY FILL OF THIS DONKEY. YOU MAY THEN EAT THE REST.

MORAL : DON'T LOSE YOUR HEAD IN THE FACE OF CALAMITIES AND YOU'LL OVER-COME THEM.

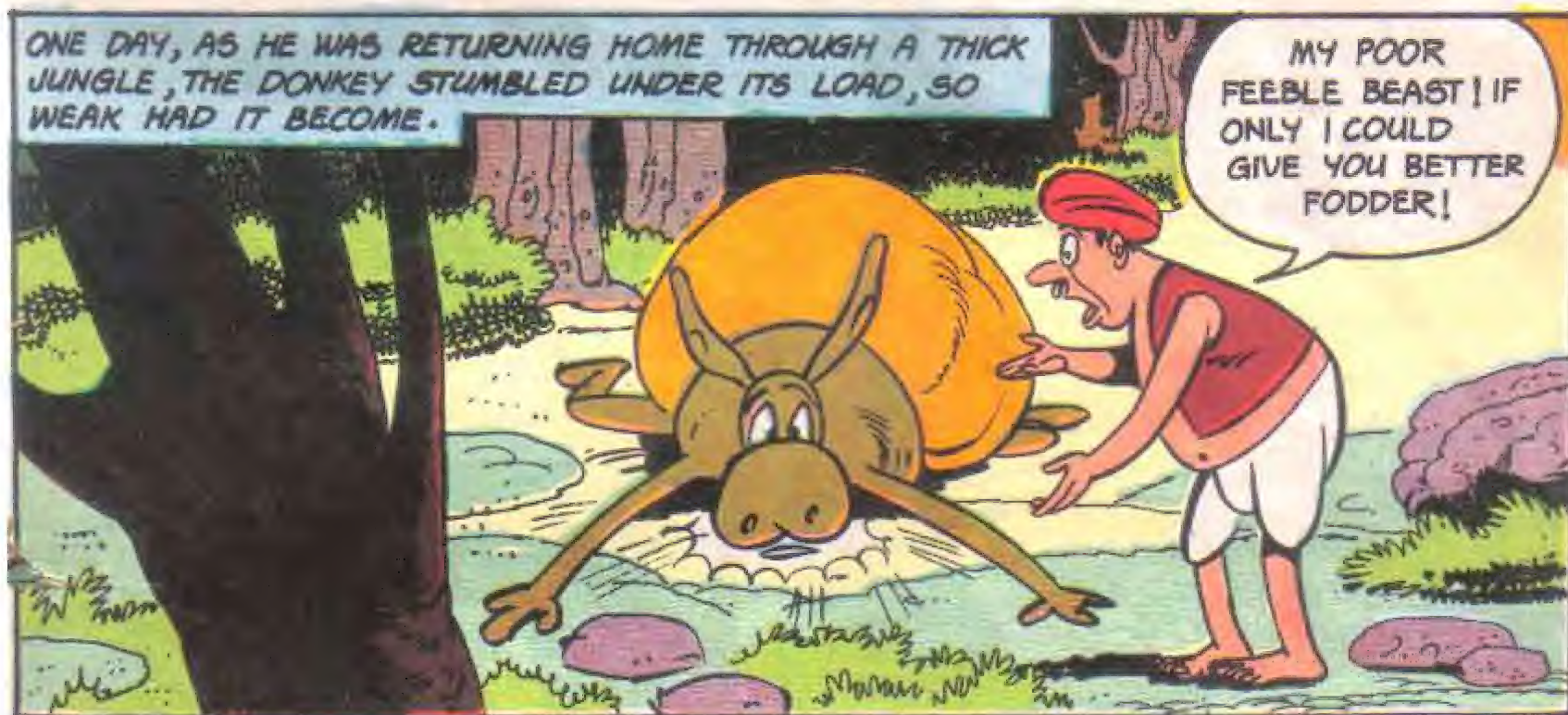


# THE DHOBI'S DONKEY



SHUDDHAPATA. THE DHOBI, LOVED HIS DONKEY BUT COULD NOT AFFORD TO FEED IT WELL.

ONE DAY, AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME THROUGH A THICK JUNGLE, THE DONKEY STUMBLER UNDER ITS LOAD, SO WEAK HAD IT BECOME.



MY POOR FEEBLE BEAST! IF ONLY I COULD GIVE YOU BETTER FODDER!



WHAT'S THAT?



OH! A DEAD TIGER! THANK GOD IT WASN'T A LIVE ONE!



HE WAS ABOUT TO WALK ON, BUT  
SUDDENLY STOPPED.

THAT'S IT! I'LL FLAY  
THIS FELLOW AND  
TAKE THE SKIN HOME.  
MY DONKEY WILL  
NO LONGER LACK  
FOOD.



YOU WILL SOON BECOME A  
FEARFUL TIGER, MY GENTLE  
DONKEY, AND EAT ALL THE  
MILLET YOU WANT.



THERE! NOW, IN THIS  
GARB, GO INTO THE  
MILLET FIELDS AT  
NIGHT.



THAT NIGHT —

COME. IT'S  
TIME FOR YOU  
TO CHANGE.





THE DHOBI THEN LED HIM TO THE MILLET FIELDS.

GO, MY PET, AND EAT TO YOUR HEART'S CONTENT. I'LL COME BACK FOR YOU IN THE MORNING.



AN HOUR LATER, WHEN THE FARMER AND HIS MEN CAME TO MAKE THEIR USUAL ROUNDS—

THERE'S AN ANIMAL IN THE MILLET FIELD!

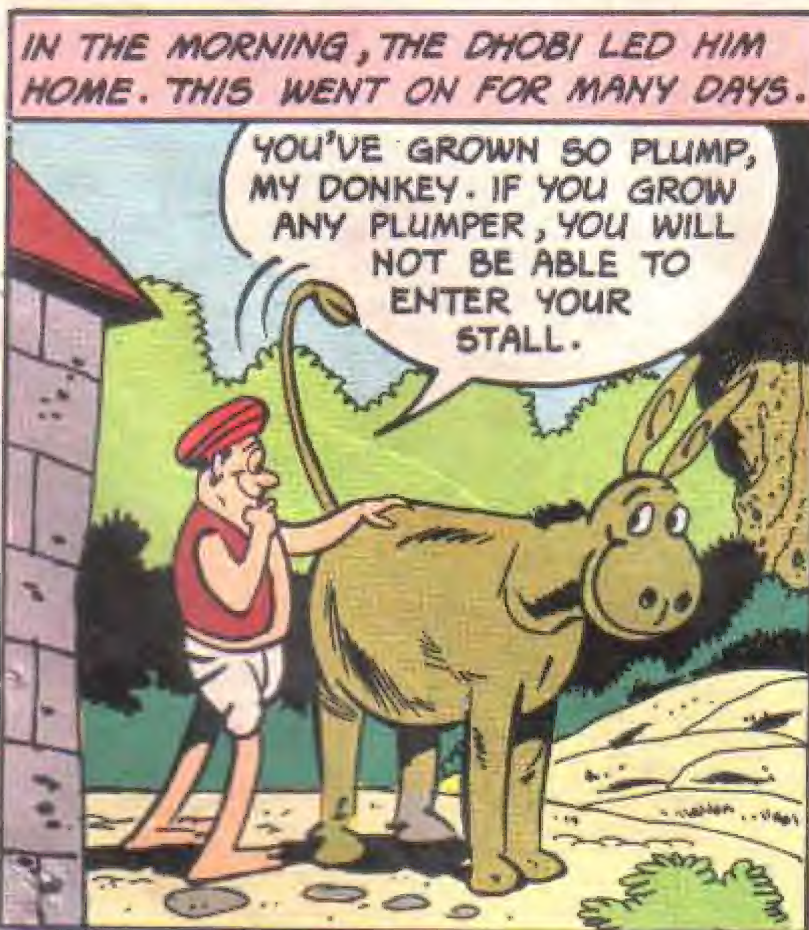
IT'S A TIGER! RUN!



AND THE DONKEY MUNCHED AWAY UNDISTURBED.

IN THE MORNING, THE DHOBI LED HIM HOME. THIS WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS.

YOU'VE GROWN SO PLUMP, MY DONKEY. IF YOU GROW ANY PLUMPER, YOU WILL NOT BE ABLE TO ENTER YOUR STALL.



ONE NIGHT—

THERE HE IS AGAIN!

WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE'RE HELPLESS.





JUST THEN, THE DONKEY HEARD  
THE BRAY OF A SHE-DONKEY.

EE-AW



EE-AW



THE ANGRY FARMER AND HIS MEN CHARGED  
AT THE DONKEY AND BEAT HIM TO DEATH.



IN THE MORNING, THE DHOBI WAS  
SHOCKED TO SEE HIS DONKEY DEAD.



MORAL: SILENCE IS GOLDEN.

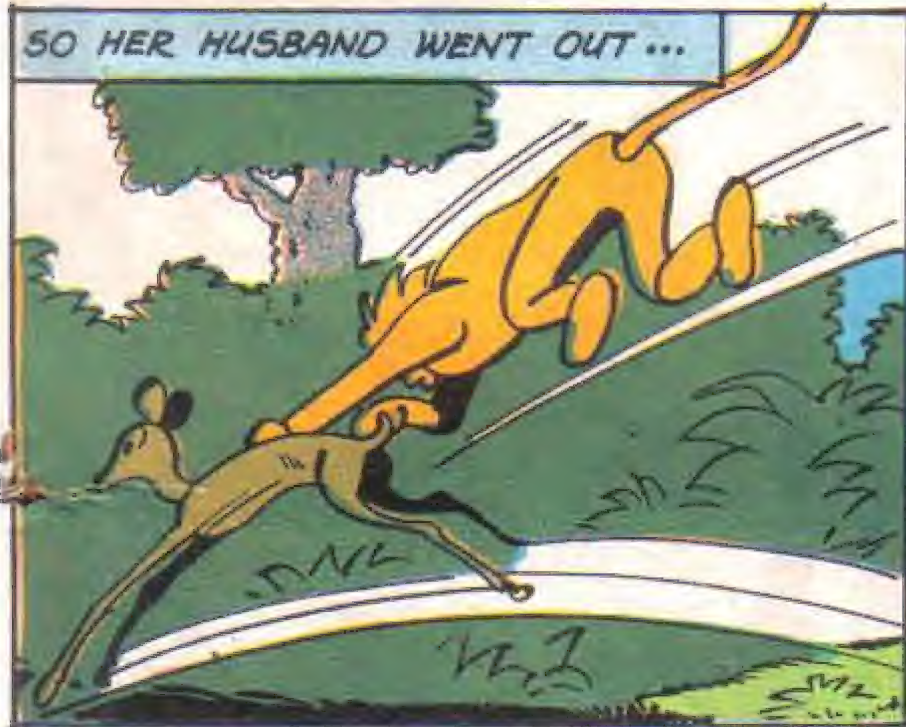


# THE LIONESS AND THE JACKAL CUB



A LIONESS ONCE GAVE BIRTH TO TWO CUBS AND FOR A TIME COULD NOT GO OUT HUNTING.

SO HER HUSBAND WENT OUT ...



...AND BROUGHT HOME THE GAME HE KILLED.

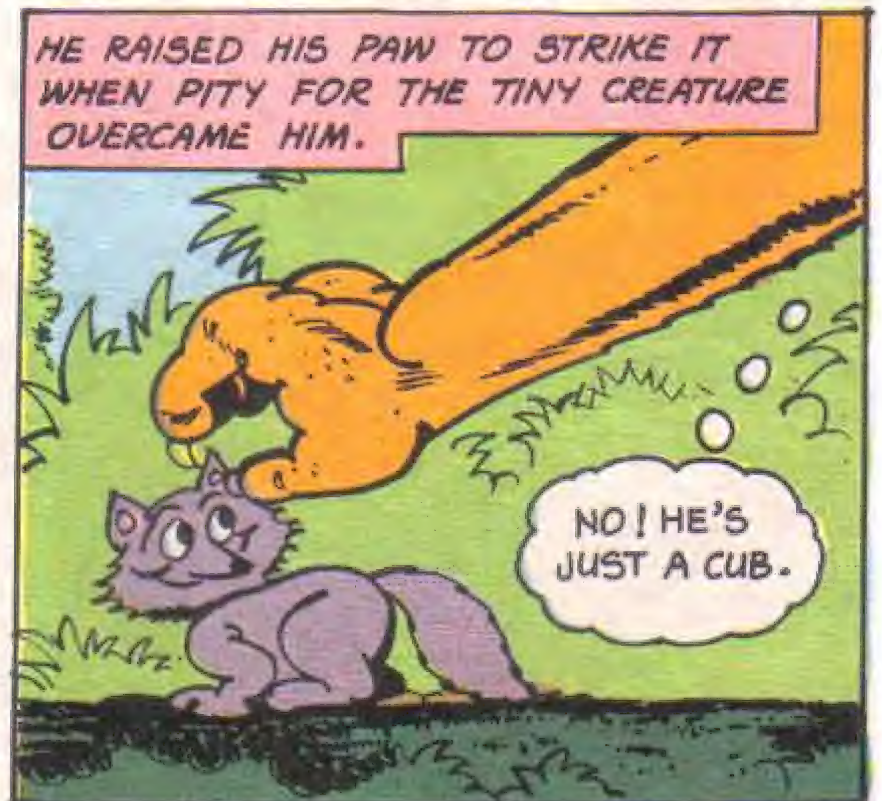


ONE DAY, HE COULD NOT FIND AN ANIMAL TO KILL. AS HE WAS RETURNING HOME —



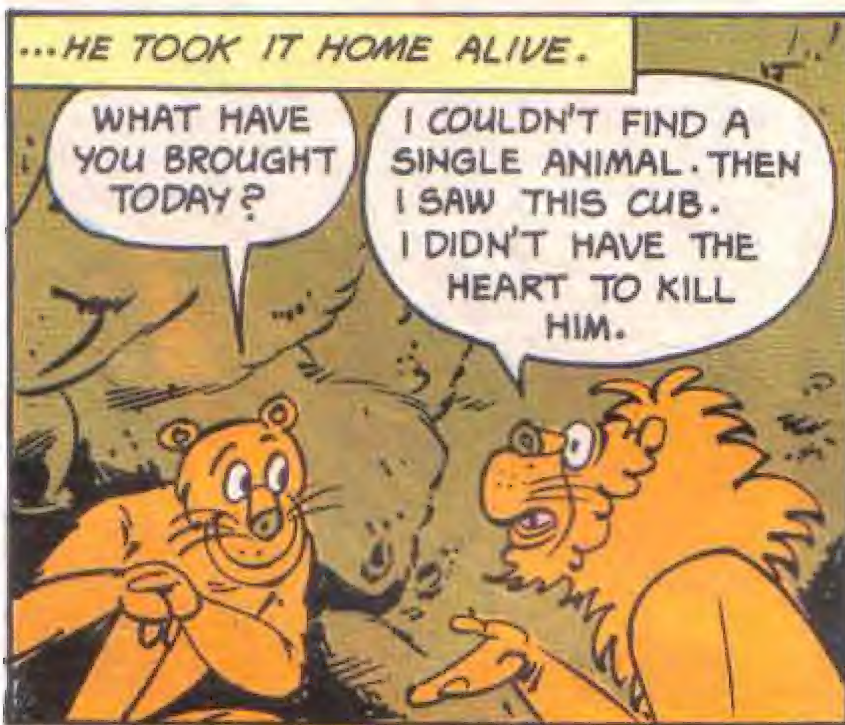
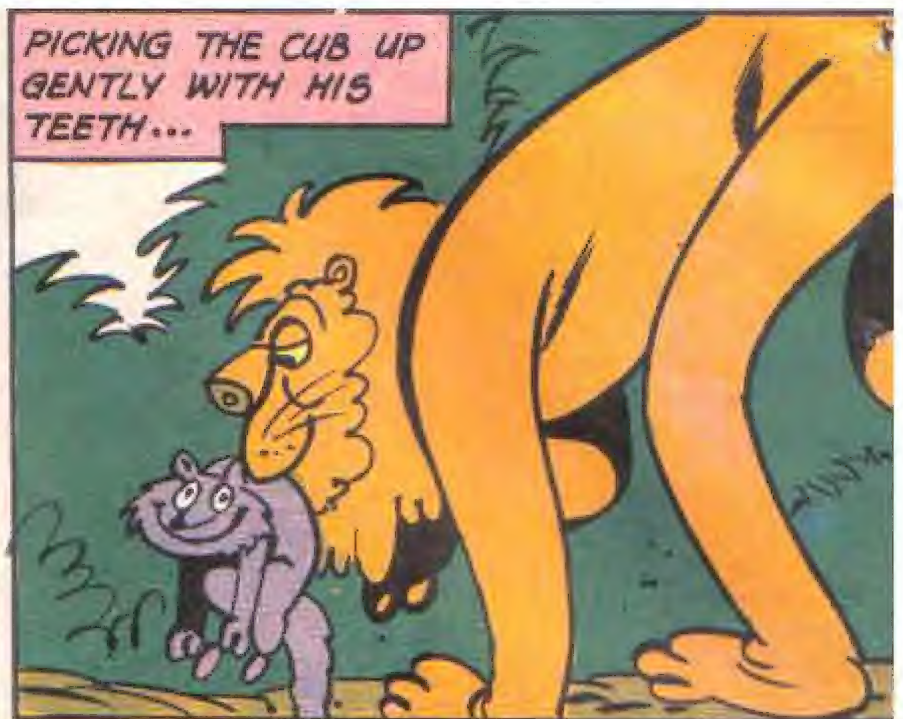
WHAT'S THAT?  
A JACKAL CUB?

HE RAISED HIS PAW TO STRIKE IT WHEN PITY FOR THE TINY CREATURE OVERCAME HIM.



NO! HE'S JUST A CUB.







ONE DAY —



WAIT, BROTHERS. DON'T! THAT'S AN ELEPHANT. AN ENEMY OF OUR RACE. LET'S RUN AWAY!



RUN AWAY? HA! HA!

WHAT'S SO FUNNY? I'M GOING TO RUN AWAY. LET THEM FOLLOW IF THEY WANT TO.



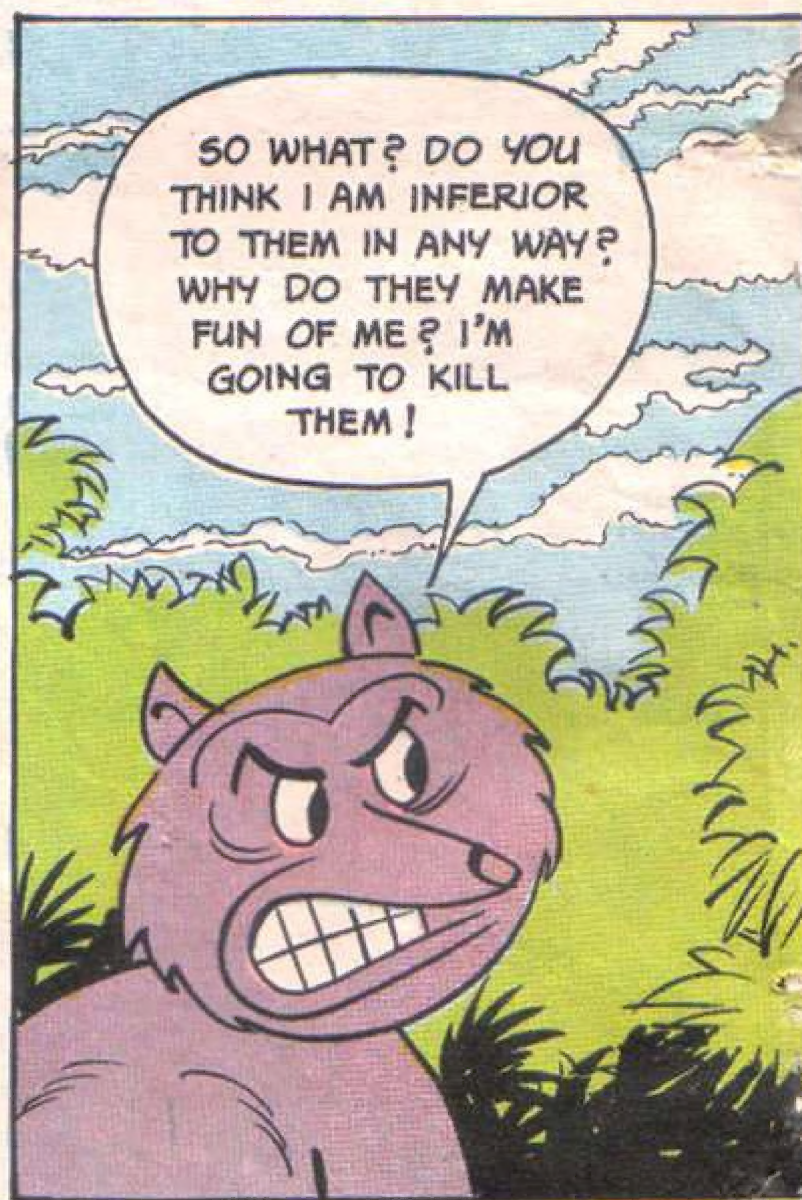
LATER AT THE DEN —

...AND, MOTHER, IT WAS SO FUNNY! HO! HO! THE WAY HE PUT HIS TAIL BETWEEN HIS LEGS. HA! HA!...

HO! HO... AND RAN FOR HIS LIFE... HA! HA!







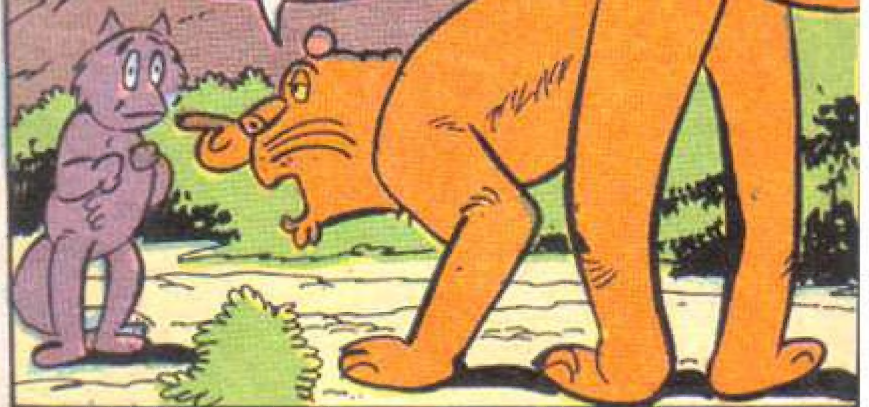


THE LIONESS HELD BACK THE SMILE THAT CAME TO HER LIPS.

POOR CUB. I WILL HAVE TO TELL HIM THE TRUTH—BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE.



MY CUB, YOU ARE THE SON OF A JACKAL. I BROUGHT YOU UP BECAUSE YOU WERE HELPLESS.



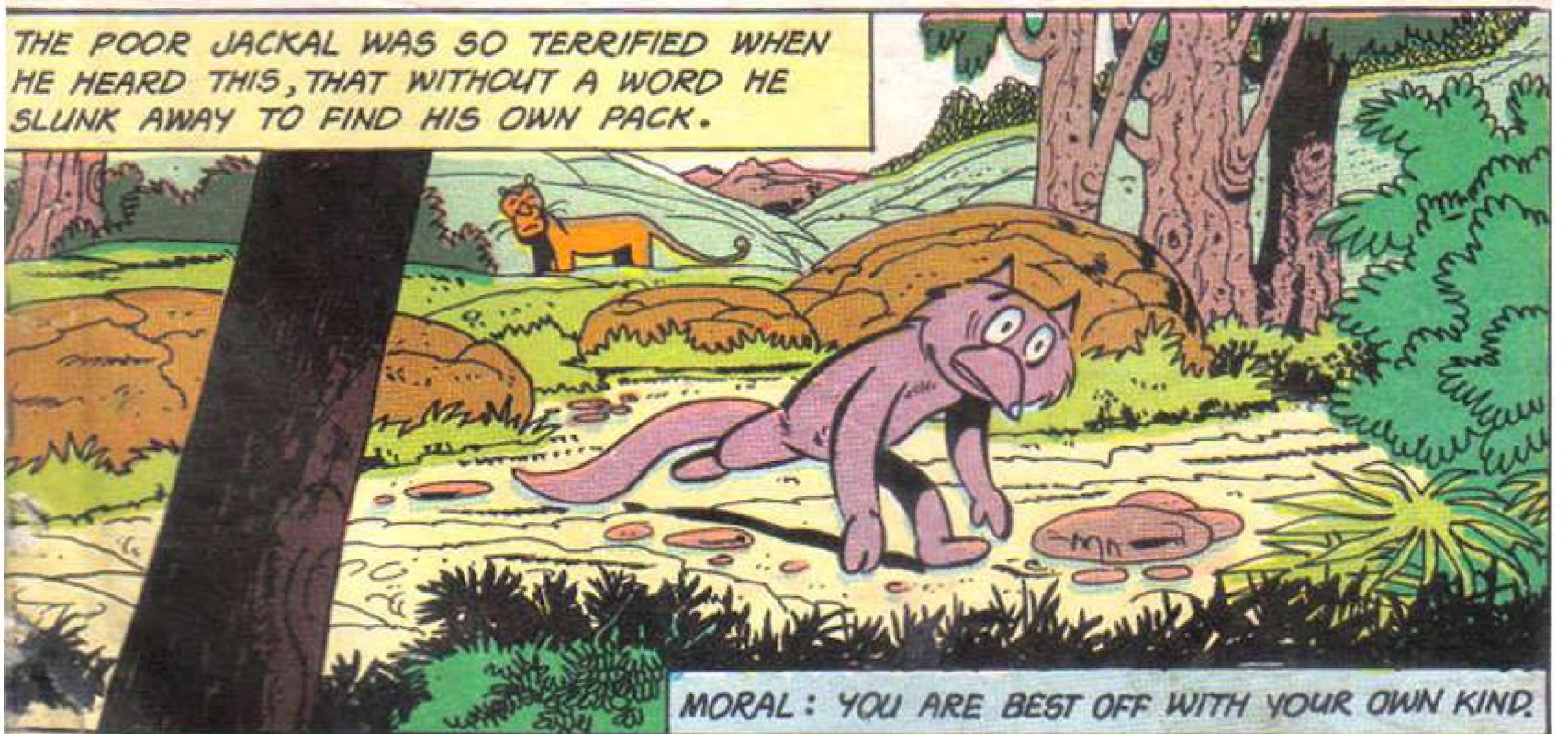
AS LONG AS MY SONS ARE CUBS, THEY WILL NOT HARM YOU. RUN AWAY AND JOIN YOUR OWN PACK BEFORE THEY KNOW YOU TO BE A JACKAL.



IF YOU DON'T, MY SONS WILL SOONER OR LATER FIGHT YOU AND KILL YOU.



THE POOR JACKAL WAS SO TERRIFIED WHEN HE HEARD THIS, THAT WITHOUT A WORD HE SLUNK AWAY TO FIND HIS OWN PACK.



MORAL: YOU ARE BEST OFF WITH YOUR OWN KIND.



**PARLE**

# Krackjack

## the konversation opener

"Yes—but it's salty!"

"This sweet biscuit is terrific"



New  
sold in  
-bew  
imita

Some say it's sweet.  
Others swear it's salty.  
All agree it's tasty,  
tasty, tasty.

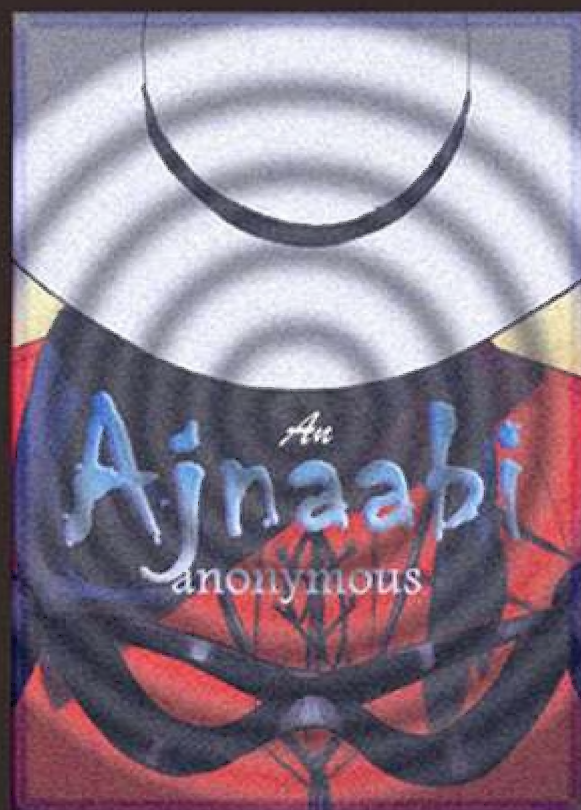
**PARLE**

World Selection  
Award Winner



**Krackjack** —the one and only sweet and salty biscuit sensation.





*Preservation*